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### The Brooklet.

Whence comest thou, Oh, little brook,
With silvery voice and limpid look?
Reveal to one all worn with strife
The secret of thy joyous life.

The rock's dark bosom is my home,
Through field and woody glen I come;
The kindly heavens, serene and cool,
Are mirrored in my shining pool.

And so my life is full and free,
What matter where my course shall be?
Since He who brought me to the day
Will surely guide me all the way.

—*From the German of Goethe.*

### My Rights.

Yes, God has made me a woman,
And I am content to be
Just what He meant, not reaching out
For other things, since He
Who knows me best and loves me most has ordered this for me.

A woman, to live my life out
In quiet womanly ways,
Hearing the far-off battle,
Seeing as through a haze
The crowding, struggling world of men fight through their busy days.

I am not strong nor valiant,
I would not join the fight
Or jostle with crowds in the highways
To unlily my garments white;
But I have rights as a woman, and here I claim my right.

The right of a rose to bloom
In its own sweet, separate way,
With none to question the perfumed pink
And not to utter a nay
If it reaches a root or points a thorn, as even a rose tree may.

The right of the lady-birch to grow,
To grow as the Lord shall please,
By never a sturdy oak rebuked,
Denied nor sun nor breeze,
For all its pliant slenderness, kin to the stronger trees.

The right to a life of my own—
Not merely a casual bit
Of somebody else's life, flung out
That taking hold of it,
I may stand as a cipher does after a numeral writ.

The right to gather and glean
What food I need and can
From the garnered store of knowledge
Which man has heaped for man.
Taking with free hands freely and after an ordered plan.

The right—ah, best and sweetest!—
To stand all dismayed
Whenever sorrow or want of sin
Call for a woman's aid,
With none to cavil or question, by never a look gainsaid.

I do not ask for a ballot;
Though very life were at stake,
I would beg for the nobler justice
That men for manhood's sake
Should give ungrudgingly, nor withhold till I must fight and take.

The fleet foot and the feeble foot
Both seek the self-same goal,
The weakest soldier's name is writ
On the great army-roll,
And God, who made man's body strong, made too the woman's soul.

—*Susan Coolidge.*

## LOLA.

THE STORY OF AN OCEAN VOYAGE.

I was homeward-bound from one of my various excursions across the ocean, by which I had for many years beguiled the tedium of my monotonous bachelor existence, and having settled my belongings in my stateroom, I turned out to take a survey of my fellow-passengers. It was autumn and the last of the summer tourists were returning, and both saloons and decks were crowded with animated groups. Every one seemed cheerful and gay, and already several embryo flirtations could be detected among the young people, of whom the passengers were largely composed. Being an outsider myself, traveling alone, and having left such tender pursuits far back in the vagueness of the past, I amused myself with merely watching and listening, and it is perhaps not surprising that I soon found myself wearied. It was for the most part such senseless chatter, such ornant frivolity that I heard, such conscious posing and airy fluttering that I saw. Of course after a while I found exceptions to this tendency, but the quiet and sensible people on board, as usual, occupied the background.

Failing to find myself interested then in these surroundings, I began a leisurely inspection of the vessel, wandering about its nooks and crannies, and familiarizing myself with my little island home. And so strolling along, I came upon a small, quiet, gray-clad figure seated alone and looking wistfully over the waters. As she was quite unconscious of my proximity, I stepped a few paces off and examined her closely. She looked almost a child, so small and slight she was, and yet one would not have dared to treat her as a child. There was a self-reliance and serenity about her entirely unchildlike, but, all the same, very pretty to see. Her complexion was dark and very rich, and her cheeks charmingly rounded and curved, and her eyes, turned seaward, were the largest and darkest I ever remembered to have seen. Indeed, so uncommon was their size that, when some sound aroused her and she turned them slowly on me, I was dazzled by them—they gave her face such a strange aspect, and yet it was a peculiarity far from being unlovely. She was Spanish—I had seen that at a glance—and the mute, uncertain way in which she looked at me prompted the conviction that she felt herself, even at the outset of this voyage, hampered by the fact that she knew no other tongue. After that one long, steady glance, she turned her face away again and I heard her sigh gently. After a moment's hesitation I moved just a step nearer and addressed her in her own language, asking if it was her first voyage.

She turned with a swift impulsive smile and looked at me again. The great eyes were radiant with pleasure, and, with an exquisite utterance that made my own Spanish seem a harsh brogue, she answered fearlessly and naturally that she was going to America for the first time, and, indeed, was for the first time at sea.

"You will be seasick almost certainly, then," I said. "Are you prepared for that?"

"Oh, yes," she answered. "I have hoped that perhaps I might not be, but I am prepared for anything."

There was a patient resolution in her tones that piqued my curiosity, especially as she presently informed me she was all alone and going simply under the captain's care. She was full of joy at meeting some one who spoke her language, and constantly intermingled with her talk little ejaculatory expressions of thanks, which seemed to have no application beside the general one of my knowing Spanish.

When the bell sounded for dinner, I took her down. My arm, which was rather timidly offered, being promptly and gratefully accepted. After that I used to seek her always before meals and take her in with me, and once, when something detained me and I was a little late, I found her waiting for me. I think the people of the vessel thought that we were companions from the start, and none one alluded to her once as my daughter, and although I hastily corrected this, I willingly let it be supposed that she was traveling under my care. In the simplest and most natural fashion she learned to defer to me and lean on my decisions, and, by-and-bye, to confide in me.

It was one evening that we had been sitting together a long time, idly talking about the weather and the ship, and wondering how long we should have it so fair, when she turned to me, in her soft Spanish speech, that loses so incalculably by translation, and said:

"I want you to tell me about your people and your home."

I felt as if her little, soft, plump hand had dealt a blow upon my bare heart; but I answered, simply:

"I have no home, and my people are all dead or gone from me—that is, my parents and sisters and brothers, for I never had a wife or a child, which is what you meant, perhaps."

"Yes; I meant that. It is so sad. I thought, perhaps, you might have a daughter like me, and that made you so kind."

"No, I have no daughter," I said slowly; "though I am, in truth, old enough to be your father."

"And you have never loved any one—never wanted to be married to some one who was good and beautiful and kind? How strange!"

These questions were scarcely marked by any interrogative accent. She seemed to be merely stating them as facts, with a gentle reluctance. But, though she expected no answer from me, I was irresistibly prompted to confession.

"Yes, Lola," I said, "I knew some one like that once, and I loved her. But it was long ago, and we were parted."

"Oh, why did you part?" she said, passionately. "Why did you suffer anything to part you? Was she not willing to give up all, to leave home and friends and country and everything to follow love, as I have done?"

Urged on by a deep excitement, she had revealed her secret, and I half feared she would repent and try to retract it, but she did not. She seemed either to be unconscious that anything had been divulged, or unconscious of the fact that I had not known it all the time.

"You do well," I said, fervently. "It is worth the sacrifice. God grant you do not repent it."

"I have no fear," she said, confidently. "Fear could not live in my heart, which holds a perfect love."

Then, so simply and naturally, she told me her story. She had become engaged to a young American sent out to Spain as agent for some New York business firm, and he had gone home a few months ago, expecting to return; but his superiors had made other arrangements, and he had written that although he would be stationary in New York thereafter, he was coming back to marry her and bring her to her home in the new world. At the time set for his arrival, however, he had sent a letter instead, saying an attack of illness prevented his coming, but he was now convalescent, though the physicians said he must not take the voyage for some time.

"When I got that letter," said Lola, "I could do nothing but cry and fret for the first two or three days. I did not eat or sleep, and my aunt, whom I lived with, said I would die, and was very hard and cross. I was utterly wretched, until one night as I lay thinking it all over I resolved that I would go to him. He had once, half-hesitatingly, suggested it, saying it would save so much expense, and he is not at all well off; but it had frightened me so that he gave it up, saying he would spend all he had, sooner than give me the anxiety and trouble of such a voyage. But now—now that he was ill and alone—I could think no longer of my dread; indeed, it was gone, and all I thought of was to go to him, and comfort and nurse and take care of him. So I got my aunt's consent, though she would not give it at first, and I took the very next steamer. And see how easy and pleasant it has been! He need not have been afraid for me; but, then, he could not know, and neither could I, that I should find you!"

Her ardent tone and look, as she said these last words, thrilled me strangely. It was a spontaneous, affectionate outburst that pained while it caressed me. And beside my own personal feeling, a dreadful misgiving about her weighed on my heart. She was so confident, so full of trust—what if she should be deceived in this man? What if the attack of illness were a mere subterfuge? Such things had been. I turned cold and then hot at the mere suggestion. I asked her lover's name, but it was unknown to me, though the name of the house he represented was familiar. But that went for nothing as to the man's personal character, and the fear that this might be treacherous made me sick with dread. What would be the end, if my apprehensions proved correct? What would become of the poor child? A wild thought suggested itself. It was a strange mixture of deep pity for her and deep joy, tempered with pain and yet sweet with hope, for myself.

At last the voyage was over, and the realization of this fact made me unaccountably sad. For Lola was dearer to me every day. In her little attacks of illness, which she had not altogether escaped, I had carried her about in my arms, like a child, and she had leaned on me and looked up to me with a childish confidence and trust that was unspeakably sweet to the lonely old bachelor whose attitude toward this young girl had seemed to touch his age and world-weariness with a magic wand that had made them drop from him like a garment.

Lola and I stood together on deck, all our books and parcels strapped and ready for moving. She had not told her lover she was coming, and of course he would not meet her. I reproached her for not having telegraphed, feeling a strange reluctance to go and hunt him up; but she answered simply that she could not afford it. All her money was required for the voyage, and, "Besides," she added, quickly, blushing like a rose, "I wanted to give him the joy of the surprise."

"And if," I said, reluctantly, "if he should not be here, or anything, have you not money to return?"

"But he is bound to be here; nothing like that could happen. And if he were away I should wait till he returned. I have no money to go home if I should want to, but there's not much danger of my wanting."

Heavens! what trust, what exquisite feeling, what beautiful belief in love! And if he should prove unworthy!

When we stepped ashore, Lola and I got into a carriage, which I ordered to take us to a hotel. She let me arrange everything just as I chose, and we had agreed to go together to the hotel, and then I was to find her lover and send him to her.

I saw her safely seated in her little parlor, and then, as it was early morning, I ordered a dainty breakfast there and we ate it tete-a-tete. I don't think either had much appetite, though I taxed my wits to the uttermost on the menu and had even given a lavish order for flowers. I tried to think of everything that could give her pleasure, for I felt almost certain of a impending calamity and I looked again and again into her sweet face trying to fix its look of happiness in my mind. And she was happy! Her voice was joyous as a lark's and her face as radiant as day. I would fain have lingered a while to bask in this bright sunshine, but she was feverishly impatient and eager that I should be gone. I think she grudged me the boon of seeing him first, for she made me promise that I would not tell him of her presence, but bring him back with me under some pretext if I found him well, and return and take her to him if he was ill. In either event, she had settled it in her mind that they were to be married that very day.

When I was ready to go I went up to her and took her hands in mine. "Lola," I said, "whatever lies before you, whether joy or sorrow, remember that you have me always for your friend. You must rely upon me as you would upon your"—I paused and then said—"father."

It was an effort, but I forced myself to say it. Then, before leaving, I stooped and kissed her sweet lips. It was the first time and would probably be the last and I valued it as people do value what can come to them but once.

When I reached the house, the address of which Lola had given me, I inquired for her lover—he was gone. The woman who kept the house could give no information except that she thought he had gone West.

I was unfeignedly distressed. In that moment I rose above self and thought only of Lola. How shall I describe the scene that followed my announcement to the little creature? The heart-rending grief, the wild denial of her lover's faithlessness! She utterly refused to believe it. She would far sooner, she said, think that he was dead. After her first outburst of passionate grief was over, she calmed herself and said, standing up: "I must go away; I must not stay here."

The sight of her agony almost killed me.

"Oh, Lola," I said, "where?"

She flung herself back on the lounge with a motion of utter despair. I went to her and threw myself on my knees beside her and folded both her trembling hands in mine.

"Lola, be brave," I said. "Face the worst. It is a bitter thing to say, but I believe he is false to you. I believe the illness was a feint, and I believe he is willfully lost to you. My little darling, it is hard I know, but not so bad as if you had married him and found it out afterward. But do not despair. I will not leave you, and you shall tell me just what you would have me do. I will take you back to Spain if you want to go."

"I cannot! I could not bear it! And I have no money."

"Never mind that" I said. "I have plenty, more—far more than I want. I would give my life to comfort you. I will go now, if you say so, and take passage on the next returning ship."

"I could not bear it. I never will go back," she said; "no one loves me there. I am only a useless little burden. I never will go back!"

"Then stay," I said, passionately—"stay with me. Let me love and comfort you. Stay with me always, Lola. No one can love you as I will."

At first I think she did not understand my meaning, but when she did she wrenched her hands from mine and sprang to the middle of the room.

"How can you? How can you be so cruel?" she said. "Do you think I could ever love any one else after having given my love to him? No; I have loved him only—I have given him all my love—and worthy or unworthy, he has it still."

"Lola, my little child," I said, "you must face the truth. You cannot live in this strange country all alone. You have neither friends nor money. You cannot work, and if you could you must not be alone. I cannot help you and maintain you unless you take my name and occupy the honorable position of my wife. But I will not force it on you. For the present I will find some safe place to put you in, and we will see what can be done. At all events, whether you can love me or not, I love you and will always love you."

"Do you love me?" she said, facing me and speaking with eager vehemence.

"Oh, I do, I do!" I said.

"Then find him for me!"

I could not speak at once. For one moment a wild hope had budded in my breast, and it would not die without a struggle. Then I looked at her and said, calmly:

"I will try. I will do my utmost. I will give all my most conscientious efforts. But, Lola, if I fail?"

"If you fail to find him," she said, "or if you find him to be false, then I will give you the reward you wish. I will marry you."

It was not a rapturous consent, but I found a wonderful satisfaction in it, despite my fond sympathy for her. I was not being selfishly happy at her expense, for, on my own part, I entirely believed in her lover's treacherousness, though there was nothing that could go for real proof. It was a foregone conclusion with me, and it was, therefore, only its issue I rejoiced at.

In my present state of feeling it was easy to fall into hopeful dreams of the future; it was impossible not to. And now, as she sat meekly on the sofa, after all her passionate struggles were over, I felt convinced that, if I could win her hand in the way we had agreed upon, I could also, with time, win her pure heart for my own. It was a glorious goal. Something to live for, something to work and struggle for. My life and utmost energies had found the incentive they had lacked so long.

We fell now into a composed and quiet talk, and she listened patiently while I unfolded my plans for her. But there rested on her lovely face such a look of unutterable sorrow that I had to turn my eyes away. How blessed it would be to smooth away this look—to recall the gay vivacity of my own bright Lola! What a happy task! In spite of all, I felt I should succeed.

A long silence had fallen upon us both. The room was warm, and I had set open the door leading into the hall. I was glad of an excuse to do so, as it took away some of the air of privacy which I feared she might find irksome. She did not seem to notice my action, but sat facing the door, with her drooped eyes resting on the little hands clasped in her lap. Presently a footstep was heard coming along the hall, and she listlessly looked up. As she did so, the light of a great, ecstatic joy rushed over her face. She sprang to her feet, with the glad cry:

"Richard!" and flung herself into his arms. He clasped her tight to his heart, and drew her into the room. Was he true or false? I knew that I need only see his face to tell. In that moment of extreme excitement he would forget to don his mask. He stooped above her and covered her neck and face with kisses. Then, after that moment's rapture, he looked at me. It was a noble face—honest, manly and kind.

I ought to have been glad, but I heard myself groan.

I would have left the room, but Lola detained me, telling her lover in enthusiastic terms how kind I had been, and begging him to thank me, which he did in such terms as only a good and honorable man could have used. I had to listen, too, to his explanation. He had, indeed, gone West, having accepted a promising appointment which would give him permanent and remunerative employment. Having settled matters there, he had obtained leave, and was now on his way to Spain and Lola. It was all as clear as day.

That very evening they were married. I was the only witness besides the clergyman, and I never will forget the radiance of her face as I watched it during the service. I rather feared her joy might be dimmed by some remembering thought of me, but it was not so. I don't think she ever comprehended my feeling for her, and, of course, it pleased her to fancy now that it had been chiefly pity for her loneliness.

The service ended, there remained nothing but to take Lola to a jeweler's shop near-by and let her choose a present from me, which she munificently paid for with a kiss.

It was, indeed, the last!

### Room in Heaven.

"And the city lieth four-square, and the length is as large as the breadth, and he measured the city with the reed 12,000 furlongs. The length and the breadth and the height of it are equal." Rev. 2: 16.

There are some who never think of heaven. In their mind a thought of the better country would starve for very loneliness. Others think of it occasionally, when the voice of sweet music steals upon their ear, or Providence or the preacher lifts them above earth. But when they do think of it, how poor and meagre their thoughts; to them it is a narrow, circumscribed spot in the universe, a small place just large enough for their church, but too small to admit within its pearly enclosure, even the good beyond their communion. Such were not the views entertained by John when, on the lonely isle, he saw, in grand panoramic view, the heavenly city.

John was in the spirit on the mountain of holy contemplation, and he had a delightful conversation with one of the royal surveyors of the heavenly country. He says, verse 15, "And he that talked with me had a golden reed to measure the city, and the gates thereof, and the walls thereof." The idea he gives to us is, that there was solidity, firmness, durability and strength all combined with indescribable beauty, surpassing grandeur and infinite glory.

The city, as he saw it, was in the form of a magnificent cube, of vast dimensions. The surveyor had the golden reed, and he measured the city in the presence of his visitor. It was 12,000 furlongs (stadii) long, and 12,000 furlongs broad, and 12,000 furlongs high. The length, and the breadth, and the height of it are equal.

In this view of the great city we are quite in harmony with the rabinical book. I need not occupy room with quotations.

In almost every other theory proposed great violence is done to the Greek text. In this interpretation the sense is natural and grammatical construction respected.

We take the passage as it reads, "12,000 furlongs," which, when reduced to feet and cubed, is 948,938,000,000,000, 000,000,000 cubic feet, the half of which we reserve for the throne of glory and the heavenly court. Half of the remainder I reserve for the angel's thrones, dominions, principalities and powers. Half of the remainder I reserve for celestial gardens of heavenly fruits and flowers. Half of the remainder for shady bowers and lovely parks. Half of the remainder for the golden streets and walks, and the remainder, or one thirty-second of the whole, I divide into rooms of 20 feet square, and 10 feet high. Of rooms we have 7,413,578,125,000,000,000,000.

Then I suppose that this world was populated as at present, with say 900,000,000 of human beings, and that three generations passed away every hundred years, that is allowing 33 and one-third years for each generation, and that at the close of the seven thousandth year the trumpet of heaven would proclaim that time would be no longer," and that earth's population would all be brought home to the city of God.

I also suppose that in the universe of our Father there are 800,000 worlds like ours existing under the same number of years as ours; each one having the same number of inhabitants as our own, and each inhabitant obedient to the universal "come."

Take all these multitudes of human or created beings, and the heavenly home the angel measured for John and for us, dear reader, would afford 49 such rooms as are measured above for each inhabitant of all the 800,000 world and leave more than 4,000,000 cubic feet unsurveyed. "And yet there is room." Oh, how true it is that "in my Father's house there are many mansions."—*W. H. Poole.*

### The Life of an Actress.

Mr. Labouchere recently said in an article in *Truth* on the London stage: "Actresses live in a world of their own. They generally exaggerate every sentiment. Their real life is tinged with their theatrical life, and high-wrought melodrama becomes a second nature to them. Few of them have a perfectly sane notion of existence; they exist in the feeling of the moment. They are generally incapable of taking an interest in the ordinary occupations of their sex; at one moment they are in the wildest spirits, at another in the depth of despair, and those with whom they come in contact are alternately either melodramatic villains plotting their destruction, or angelic beings that have no existence out of plays. If they are asked why they love or hate, they insist that they are endowed with a peculiar instinct, and this instinct they exalt as something far superior to practical intelligence, and glory in being its submissive slaves. There are certain qualities which go to make an actress, and most of them go to make a lunatic. All actresses are, of course, not necessarily mad, but if I were on a jury impaneled to try an actress for murder, I should approach the inquiry with the feeling that nature had probably not been lavish to her in that harmony of intellectual powers which produce moral responsibility.

### "Diamond Cut Diamond."

Crossing the Rocky mountains once, says a correspondent, I saw an amusing illustration of the hardness of corundum. A traveling peddler undertook in the cars to sell a large "diamond" ring to a miner who had made his pile. "Humph," said the miner, after critically examining the ring, "they've got common stone up in the diggings where I've been that'll cut that diamond all to pieces!" "If you'll find a piece of stone that will cut that diamond I'll give it to you," replied the peddler. "All right," said the miner, "if I can't cut that 'diamond' with a stone I'll buy it of you." Thereupon the miner took the ring in his hand and pulled from his vest pocket a small piece of brown-looking stone, similar to a bit of dark free-stone, except that the grain was very fine, and with this he proceeded coolly to cut and scratch that "diamond" with several ugly-looking gashes. A group of passengers that had gathered about the miner were amazed, but while they snickered the peddler with his "diamond" withdrew discomfited. "That little piece of brown stone," explained the miner, "is a piece of corundum that I got in the Rocky mountains, and it's the best diamond tester in the world. It won't scar a genuine diamond, but it will everlastingly cut up a piece of glass or quartz."

### The Subject of Suicide.

Some of the causes of suicide are absurdly trivial. A women in India threw herself into a well, because her little boy did not come to dinner after having been repeatedly called; another in Brunn, because the neighbors laughed at her fatness. A girl in Marseilles suffocated herself and her master's daughter with charcoal fumes because they were refused permission to go out skating, and another in Hesse Cassel drowned herself and infant in the Fulda rather than bring the child to be vaccinated.

### He Wanted Some Collars.

A farmer hitched his team to a hydrant on South Pearl street, yesterday, and entered a gents' furnishing store. A pair of blue overalls, with old-gold knee-patches, were thrust into his rubber boots, and a surcingle surrounded his overcoat at the waist. In his hand he held a hickory whip-stalk, around which was curled a snake-braid lash.

"Hev you got any collars?" he asked.

"What kind of collars do you wish?" queried the clerk, as he threw back the top of his face like a trunk cover and disclosed a smile large enough for a target at 900 yards.

"If I wanted hoss collars, young man, I should go to a harness-shop; I want some collars for my son; I brought a load of hay to town, an' he told me to get him some col—"

"Oh, we can fit you in collars," put in the clerk, and he brought down four boxes at once. "Here, sir, is something fine—warranted four-ply linen—will wear like sheet-iron; it is called the 'Khedive of Egypt'—a very fashionable shape—not very wide, you see, but just the thing for a short neck—sold seventeen dozen to a clerk in the secretary of state's office, ten minutes before you came in—"

"I don't—" began the granger, but the clerk had caught his breath and began to work his jaws again:

"Don't like it? Here's another—very fine shape—quite wide, you observe, but just the garment for a long neck; see how artistically those corners incline outward—we call this the 'Kassa of Abyssinia'—no"

"But," broke in the countryman, "I—"

"Don't exactly strike your fancy, eh? Well, here's something that no man has yet looked at without buying; this collar was designed for us by one of the greatest artists in France; our right to manufacture it is guaranteed by letters patent issued in North and South America, Europe, Asia, Africa, and the northern district of New Jersey; rival dealers, jealous of the popularity of this collar, have endeavored to imitate it; by recourse to law we are punishing infringers of our rights, however, and only last week two of the scoundrels were sentenced to State prison for life for counterfeiting, forgery, highway robbery and burglary; we have just been compelled to put in a new eighty-horse power engine to run the knives that cut these collars, and only yesterday we shipped a carload of them to Kinderhook; in a week any man found on the streets without one of them will be ridiculed by those who keep up with the fashion, shunned by the ladies, and hooted at by the boys; we have named this collar the 'Bey of Tunis;' if—"

"Look a-here, young man," broke in the farmer, with a determined tone of voice, "do I look like the jayhawk of Japan, or the high and mighty chopstick of China, or any of them heathen?"

"Well, really, I can't say that you do," replied the clerk, who was itching for a fresh attack.

"I thought not; nuther does my son we're plain American citizens—John Smith, and John Smith, junior; we don't put on any fringe, and are down on furiners. Hev you got any number fifteen paper collars, lined with sweat leather and with stub-and-twist button holes?"

"I am sorry to say, sir, that we have not," replied the clerk, and a look of loathing began to break out on his countenance.

"Well, then, young man, we can't dicker." And the farmer went out without jamming his thumb in the door.—*Albany Argus.*

### Traveling on the Bicycle.

Mr. John A. Dean, of Worcester, Mass., traveling agent for a manufacturers' supplies firm, has adopted a unique mode of locomotion—the bicycle—in his business tours. Mr. Dean started from Worcester early in the summer, visiting most of the manufacturing villages of Northern Massachusetts, crossing over into New Hampshire, and canvassing the manufacturing districts south of the White mountains. He then went through Western Maine, back into New Hampshire, north of the White mountains; through Northern Vermont down the western side, crossing over to the Connecticut river, down the river valley, through Massachusetts to Hartford, Conn., and back to Worcester via Springfield. These journeyings occupied five months, out of which about twenty days must be taken for delays on the road, leaving about 110 days of actual travel, averaging at least thirty miles per day, making a total of 3,300 miles. Even in the mountainous districts it was seldom that any number of miles of impassable roads was found. Perhaps one mile in fifteen, on an average, had to be walked, and frequent runs of ten miles were made without a dismount. From the small number of days lost out of the five months it will be seen that some traveling must have been done in stormy weather, and only when the roads became very muddy from a protracted storm was a halt made necessary. All necessary samples and baggage were carried on the machine, the most of the baggage being sent on ahead by rail, however. Mr. Dean proposes to start out again on similar trips next season. He regards this means of travel as entirely practical, even in the rough regions he passed through. He reached places that would not have been discovered from a railroad, and actually accomplished the distance in less time than could have been done by rail over the same sections of country. The acquaintance with the districts visited obtained by this means of travel is valuable also, and not the least of its advantages is the healthful effect of the exercise and air. A marked change in Mr. Dean's appearance resulted from this trip, and he states that he gained twenty pounds in weight.

### The Ifs of Life.

What a potential word is that little "if," without which all things might be different! If husbands and wives studied each other more, for example; if each remembered how dependent we all are upon kind words. If they would only strive to win anew each day the love in the hearts of their wives, who have given them all that woman may give, her love, her life, her present and eternal future, an absolute surrender of all but a nominal individuality, if they were as loving, and as solicitous for the welfare of their wives and their happiness as they were for the sweethearts in their lover days, how many a broken heart would never have broken, and how many an untimely grave would now be empty. And on the other hand, if wives would remember that their husbands need a little crumb of new love each day to strengthen them in their battle for those they love, and if they would but send them forth at morn and welcome them at nightfall with a wife's blest words and kiss of cheer, how many thousand eyes would brighten, and how gladly would they welcome toil, whereas now their only hope of peace or rest is the grave—a final home to which they are only too glad to go.

China had coin in circulation centuries before England had.

### TIMELY TOPICS.

The champion bee-keeper lives, very appropriately, in Beeton, Cal., and bears the not unfamiliar name of Jones. In the year 1879, from 300 colonies of bees he obtained 75,000 pounds of honey, and in 1880, from 400 colonies he obtained 20,000 pounds, worth $2,000, and the latter was a bad year for honey. During the latter year he obtained 600 new colonies from the 400, and commences 1881 with 1,000 colonies of bees, valued at $7,000, independent of the cost of the hives. Mr. Jones says he will clear at least $10,000 this year, unless some unforeseen accident occurs.

It is asserted that within eighteen months two and a half miles of the proposed channel tunnel between England and France will have been excavated, and that the work will be completed in about four years. Still another grand scheme, however, for crossing the channel is contemplated, namely, a line of steel tubes, sixteen feet in diameter, ballasted so as to make it weigh one and a quarter tons to the foot less than the water displaced, and held at a depth of thirty-five feet below the surface, so as not to impede navigation, by chains attached to caissons sunk to the bottom.

Mardi Gras festivities appear to be a paying institution to the people of New Orleans. The *Democrat* of that city estimates the expenses attendant upon it to aggregate $150,000 annually, of which fully one-half is spent among the artists artisans, sewing-women, etc., of the city, thus taking nothing from the municipal wealth. But while the remaining $75,000 are spent outside the city, there are received from the 30,000 or 40,000 people who come to witness the brilliant spectacles prepared for them, and to participate in the festivities of the carnival season, from $2,000,000 to $3,000,000, leaving a handsome balance in the pockets of the citizens and treasury of the city.

Dr. Busch, who has risen to the highest rank in the German foreign office, has no noble birth to recommend him. He began life as a dragoman to the Prussian consulate at Constantinople, and there thoroughly mastered the intricacies of the Eastern imbroglio. He studied politics with equal success when attached to the legations at Stamboul and St. Petersburg; and when the last Turco-Russian War began Bismarck summoned him to Berlin, and relied upon him for information on the changing phases of the Eastern question. Before Bismarck's rule only aristocrats were permitted to enter the Prussian diplomatic corps. Now there are many commoners holding the highest offices.

The desirability of having immediate and absolute control of telegraphic facilities in certain emergencies has led to the leasing of telegraph wires by newspapers. The London *Times* has some short ones; the New York *Tribune* has a wire between New York and Washington; the leading papers of Cincinnati are similarly connected with Washington; and recently the Chicago *Inter-Ocean* has taken what is probably the longest wire leased by any newspaper, connecting its editorial rooms with its news bureau in Washington. All messages are sent direct, the paper having exclusive use of the wire and employing its own operators.

Some of the larger cities, recognizing the necessity for saving children from lives of infamy and shame, have organized societies for the "protection of children." Wherever men and women are huddled together in poverty and misery, as is inevitably the case in cities, be they large or small, there will little children be found breathing an atmosphere of vice and immorality. The *Baltimorean* thus truthfully speaks relative to this subject: Apart from the moral and religious good accomplished such associations are the very best and cheapest police agencies that can be employed, and an ounce of their prevention is better than a pound of the cure provided by the jail and penitentiaries.

Prof. Bernbech, writing to the *Medical Press*, calls attention to the probable danger arising from the use of ultramarine wall papers. He states that a room hung with an ultramarine colored paper gave out a most disagreeable smell of sulphuretted hydrogen, the source of which for some time escaped detection. Eventually, however, a close examination was made of the paper, which led to the conclusion that the deep blue wall paper was slowly undergoing a process of decomposition under the influence of the alum in the paste used in hanging. This appeared to be confirmed, for on steeping a piece of the paper in a very dilute solution of alum it gave off sufficient sulpheretted hydrogen to be quite perceptible to the nose, and to blacken lead paper.

Highwaymen have so often rifled the bullion and coin-bearing treasury boxes of Wells, Fargo & Co., while in course of conveyance through the counties of Placer and Eldorado, in California, that the company has determined to discontinue its service in those counties, although it has been maintained uninterruptedly since 1842. The worst infested routes in the whole State are respectively only sixteen and thirty miles long, and branch out from the same place, the small town of Auburn; yet, notwithstanding every precaution, robberies on those roads have been of annual occurrence since 1860, and, it is thought, must have cost the company fully $100,000, and perhaps double that amount. But the company has never allowed these losses to interfere with the prompt payment of every dollar due to those for whom it was transacting business.

Pennsylvania avenue, in Washington, which now runs through the heart of the city, so forming and connecting the capitol of the United States with the official home of the nation's chief magistracy has in the comparatively few years of its existence been the scene of many gratly peculiar and most interesting occurrences. A dozen years after the commencement of the present century, over the mud which then formed its road for the British armies moved. Over Pennsylvania avenue has passed to his inauguration nearly every president of the United States. Washington, the first, as it is almost needless to say, was not inaugurated here. He took the oath of office on the 30th of April, 1779, in the New York city hall, then called the Federal building, and situated where the custom house now stands. Upon Pennsylvania avenue almost any day during the winter, may be seen most of the men distinguished in the politics of this country. It is the habit of all the people of Washington to walk on the avenue during the hours from 4 to 5.30 or 6 o'clock in the evening.

Men do not sit down on the ice merely to warm it nor to attract attention. They do it because they want time to think.—*Buffalo Express.*

### Phrases Used in Wall Street.

Bear market—When the market is heavy and falling, and lower prices are expected in consequence of the efforts of the "bears."

Bear the market—i. e., operate for a decline. A bear is naturally "short" of stocks, and expecting to profit by a decline.

Borrowing and loaning stocks—When a party has sold stock short and has not bought it in by the time delivery must be made, he "borrows" the stock for the purpose of making a delivery, paying the owner the market price at the time, and agreeing to return it at the same price on demand or at a fixed time, the lender of the stock paying the borrower an agreed rate of interest on the money, or the borrower paying the lender an agreed premium for the use of the stock, as the case may be.

Cover, to "cover one's shorts"—Where stock has been sold short and the seller buys it in to realize his profit, or to protect himself from loss, or to make his delivery. This is "covering short sales."

A call—The privilege obtained for a consideration of calling for a certain number of shares of stock, at a given price, within a time named.

Carrying stock—Holding stock by a broker for his customers on a margin.

Clique—A combination of operators formed for the purpose of artificially influencing the market by their combined operations.

Corners—When the market is over sold the shorts, if compelled to deliver, sometimes find themselves in a "corner."

Curbstone brokers—Men who are not members of any regular organization and do business on the sidewalk.

Flyer—Is a small side operation not employing one's whole capital or not in the line of his ordinary operations.

Lamb—A very green "outsider" who essays stock speculation.

Limited—order—An order to buy and sell within a certain fixed price, above or below which the party giving the order does not wish to go.

Margins—Where one buyer sells for speculation, and deposits with his broker a percentage of value to enable the latter to "carry" the stock and protect him against loss from fluctuations in value.

Milking the street—The act of cliques or great operators who hold certain stocks so well in hand that they cause any fluctuations they please. By alternately lifting and depressing prices thty "milk" the small operators and the outside public.

Put—To buy a "put" is to obtain the right for a consideration to deliver a stock at a certain agreed price within a given number of days.

Stop order—An order to sell out a stock in case it should decline to a certain price, or to buy in short stock in case it should advance to a certain price. A means adopted by a party "long" or "short" of a stock to limit his loss to a certain figure.

Turning stocks consists in buying for cash or regular way, selling a like amount of the same stock at the same time "on option," thereby making six per cent. interest and any difference that may exist at the time between the market price of the stock for cash and on option, or selling for cash and buying on option, when the stock is hard to carry and the holder, hoping for a rise, does not want to "get out" of it.

Twist on the shorts—A clique phrase used where the shorts have oversold heavily and the market has been suddenly advanced, compelling them to settle at ruinous rates, or when stocks are withdrawn from the loan market, and made difficult to borrow except at a large premium for their use.

Washing is where one broker arranges with another to buy a certain stock when he offers it for sale. The bargain is fictitious and the effect, when not detected, is to keep it quoted and afford a basis for bona fide sales. It is not countenanced by the rules of the exchange, and if discovered renders members engaged in it liable to the penalty of expulsion.

### The Towers of Silence.

These towers, which are built in a compound on the top of Malabar Hill, in the Island of Bombay, are six in number, and overlook the sea, the oldest being 300 years. The internal arrangements of the towers are as follows,—The bodies are placed in three separate circles—the outer and larger one for men, the middle one for women, and the smallest for children. There is a pit in the centre, into which the bones are thrown after the flesh is stripped off, and paths to allow the priest to move about. The flooring gradually sinks to the centre to let the rain into the pits from which it filters into the earth. The towers vary in size from about thirty to fifty feet in diameter, and eight to fourteen in height.

This Parsee mode of disposing of the dead seems to European minds very revolting. The body, after the religious ceremony is performed in the temple where the friends are assembled, is carried out and placed in one of the towers, where it remains exposed to the elements until the flesh is entirely eaten off, by the crowds of vultures which frequent the place, in about one hour. When the skeleton becomes dry, it is thrown into the pit in the centre; thus the rich and poor meet together on one level of equality after death. When the pit becomes full of bones, they are taken out and thrown into the sea, thus fulfilling one of the principal tenets of the Zoroaster religion, "That the mother earth shall not be defiled."

### Power of Habit.

It is related of Queen Louise, of Prussia, mother of the present Emperor William, that one of her frequent visitors, a special friend of her husband, was an old general called Kockeritz. This old soldier, after having dined with his royal friends, always manifested at a certain time a peculiar nervousness and restlessness, as if wishing to depart, while at other hours of the day he was only too glad to stay and have a friendly chat. But after dinner he always showed this great anxiety to go home. Louise was puzzled at the old man's strange behavior, and resolved to find out the cause.

She made inquiry of his steward, who, after a few questions, explained that the old general had indulged for so many long years in the habit of smoking a long pipe after dinner that he could not possibly do without it. The next time the old general came to dine he exhibited after the repast the same nervous restlessness, and rose to take leave. Whereupon Louise rose, too, and said: "Wait a little, general; I want to show you something." She went into the next room. On her return she held a long pipe already filled in one hand and a burning waxlight and a "spill" in the other. Handing the pipe to the astonished old man and lighting the spill, she said: "There, my old general, make yourself comfortable; this time you shall not desert us."

Ladies, save your old autographs—they may become valuable. At an autograph sale a few days since in Paris a letter of Catherine de Medicis brought $82, one of the Marquise Maintenon $78 and a letter of Mary Stuart $82.

### THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

#### About Orchards.

If you have money to fool away seed down your young orchard to clover or timothy or sow a crop of wheat or oats. But if you want your trees to thrive cultivate well till they are seven to ten years old. Spread ashes, manure or salts broadcast. Stop cultivating in August, weeds or no weeds. To judge of the condition of an apple tree is like judging of the condition of sheep in pasture. Look at the sheep and not at the pasture; if they are plump and fat the pasture is all right.—*American Cultivator.*

#### Cream in the Last Milk.

The last milk drawn from the cow, and usually called the strippings, is very rich in cream. This is doubtless due to the fact that as the milk is secreted in the under the cream rises, and the last that is drawn contains the most of it. In a number of experiments made to test this question it was found that the milk of various cows differed, as follows:

| | | Specific Gravity. | Per cent. of Cream. | Per cent. of Fat. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| No. 1. | First milk | 1022.9 | 7 | 2.25 |
| | Last milk | 1031.

# The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ.....EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, PA., March 24. 1881.


Thank fortune the worst element of unprincipled rebels has now left the democratic party and gone over to the rebels,—Mosby, Longstreet and last week Mahone. The republicans are glad they have these rebel brigadiers and we democrats are glad we are rid of them.

The Military court is still sitting to find whether cadet Whittaker (colored) slit his ears himself or whether another did the slitting. Months have been spent over the slit ears. We don't care a fig whether he did it himself or whether it was done by some one else. His ears are slit.

One of the queer instances of city life was revealed recently says the New York Star, in the arrest of a professional beggar named John Kuhler, who on investigation is found to be worth property amounting to $40,000. A man shrewd and sharp enough to accumulate so much by the art of begging should certainly have known that his time could have been rendered more valuable with his capital in a dozen other ways.

What has become of the boys that a few months ago were running around nights with a piece of chalk in their hands writing on blank walls "329?" and likewise, what has become of the men who paid them for it?—Williamsport *Bulletin*, rep.

Our contemporary is inquiring only for the boys; if he wishes to know where the man is who swore he did not get the 329 and was soon after found guilty of having received it, his address is, J. A. Garfield, Washington, D. C.

The New York *Times*, a leading republican organ, talks some sound sense in speaking of Mahone. It says:

Gen. Mahone has made his fight to his State professedly on the issue of repudiation. If his present co-operation with the Republicans involves the use of patronage in Virginia to promote that doctrine it will be very dearly bought. The party cannot sustain the public faith in the nation and nurse repudiation in a State. Such compromises are far-reaching in their influence, and wherever it aches that influence is vicious and unwholesome.

Mahone, the Virginia Senator, whom the republicans have bribed with the promise of patronage, is the chief of the Virginia debt repudiators and a rebel general. Thro' his vote the republicans have gained control of the Senate, and now think him a fit ally, altho' during last summer the republicans professed to hate repudiators and the colums of their papers were filled with abuse of them. This new alliance shows also the hypocrisy of their profession against rebel brigadiers. Mosby was the worst of rebel guerillas, but as soon as he joined the repubs, they hugged him as a saint. Now its Mahone, repudiator of honest debts and rebel brigadier, whom they are in bed with.

Some difference of opinion exists regarding the confirmation of Matthews The Judiciary Committee will, at any event, contain three members opposed to it—Edmunds, Conkling and Bayard; two who favor it—Lamar and Garland; while the views of the remaining three will not be made known until organization is perfected. It is believed, however, that the committee will be so constituted as to report the nomination unfavorably, and the contest will then be made in the Senate to confirm in spite of the unfavorable report. Garfield has been severely criticised for making the nomination, in view of the action upon it when made by Mr. Hayes. Conkling and Edmunds both are greatly opposed to confirmation, and will prevent it if possible. John Sherman favors it. It is believed that the nomination was made at Haye's request.

The Pittsburg Post says Gen. Sherman, in a recent letter to Gen. Hartranft complimentary to the National Guard of Pennsylvania, as they appeared at the inauguration of Garfield, says:

I have no doubt that the knowledge of the existence of such a body of men, subject to the call of your Governor, and under your orders, will add largely to a sense of security for life and property in the great Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

Our experience in this State does not confirm the statement that the military adds to a sense of security for life and property in Pennsylvania. On the contrary, their presence adds fresh terror where there are threatened outbrakes, and as between a mob and the National Guard, such as this community had a trial of, give us the mob. The regulars are quite a different kind of soldiers, who do not get frightened at brickbats, nor fire without orders, nor run without being pursued. The next mob we have in this State, we suggest the Governor ask for a squad of regulars instead of regiments of the National Guard.

### Flowers From Royal Hands and the Royal Garden.

It is recorded by the different Washington correspondents that Senator Mahone of Virginia, the morning after he voted with the Republicans, found on his table a magnificent bouquet, from the Government Gardens, with the compliments of President and Mrs. Garfield.

This may be regarded as a very trivial matter. Of what account is a bouquet, many persons may ask.

There was a time when the difference in color between a white rose and a red rose signified a great deal.

So, it seems to us, this ostentatious crowning with flowers the desk of a particular Senator, with the compliments of the President and Mrs. Garfield, may justly be looked upon as carrying with it a disagreeable and hateful meaning.

First, it means that the President holds himself in readiness to reward votes in his favor—to pay for them. The gift of flowers cannot signify less than that they are to be followed by the bestowal of patronage.

Again, it is a direct affront. It is a declaration that the President believes that United States Senators may be patronized by him.

Did the President ever live who would have dared to place upon the table of Daniel Webster, John C. Calhoun, John J. Crittenden, or Henry Clay a bouquet as a token of White House approval of a vote?

It is a little thing in itself, but very significant. The flowers have no fragrance, but emit a hateful and offensive odor. So says the *Sun*.

In Memphis the other day one colored man killed another because he refused to treat him.

### WHAT THEY THINK OF MAHONE.

The Washington special of the *Times* says the sentiment expressed in and out of Congress regarding the Hill-Mahone row of 14th is as wide as party politics. It is generally believed among the well informed, however, that Hill made his speech to produce just what it did—the smoking out of Mahone and to break the Virginia Senator down in his own State. The most enthusiastic Mahone man here does not believe that the present Senator from Virginia could now carry one-half the votes his party polled in the late election. As for any bargain between the President and Mahone beyond his to-day's basket of flowers, there are Republican members of Congress from Virginia who have something to say and will insist on saying it. Two of them have already openly threatened that if such a bargain was made on the basis of Federal patronage in that State they would vote with the Democrats to organize the House. They will go to any extreme to prevent Mahone from realizing on his investment. It may be, after all, that the Virginia Senator has, to use a Western phrase, "bitten off more than he can chaw." Between the jealousy of Virginia Republicans in and out of Congress, the hostility of the Democrats in the Senate and the scorn and contumely he must meet at the hands of his deceived constituents at home Mahone may conclude the Readjuster's life is not a happy one. A notable comment with regard to his position yesterday is that he was unprepared and failed to make the most of it. His speech in cold type reads poorly compared with the extemporaneous efforts of Hill, Conkling, Hoar, Davis and many other Senators. The situation was one rarely vouchsafed to any public man in a lifetime. He knew this beforehand, but failed to grasp it with dignity and strength, and was driven to the resort of the bully—a threat of personal violence. This is much that is said, boiled down.

The plan mapped out by the democrats of the senate is to allow the Republicans to organize the committees and then to demand that the body shall proceed to consider nominations without making changes in the officers of the Senate. This will precipitate a conflict, and the Democrats are determined that this bargain made by the Republicans to Mahone shall not be carried out this session at any rate. The Democrats say that after the committees are formed, if the Republicans insist upon changes of officers and prolong the session the blame will rest with the Republicans. The Democrats will go before the country and say that they were willing to proceed to business, but that the Republicans are the obstructionists. The feeling against Mahone is so bitter that the Democrats will use every endeavor to thwart him.

Clerks have been busy for a week searching for law and precedent to prevent Vice President Arthur voting to break the tie. Only one case could be found, and that was in 1850, when the Vice President voted after he had obtained unanimous consent, and had refused to do so beforehand. The question has never been settled, and the leaders to day, except Ben Hill, are not disposed to argue it at length. The coming contest will be a bitter one, unless David Davis refuses to vote, in which event the Republicans would be able to carry their point and make the changes they desire. The Democrats are united, and the position of Mahone has solidified them for any scheme to defeat him

The Republicans have not fully decided yet who shall be placed in the principal offices of the Senate, but will name the men this week. It is understood that George C. Gorham is to be re-elected Secretary, notwithstanding the protest of some of the members. A couple of Senators declared they will not vote for Gorham because he divided the party in California; but these two dissenters will be compelled to follow the dictates of the caucus to save the organization.

The slaying of the Czar is the visable harvest of the seed sown by Michael Bakunin, who may be called the father of Nihilism, who said in the course of a speech made in 1868 at Geneva: "Our first work must be the destruction and annihilation as it now exists. You must accustom yourself to destroy everything, the good with the bad; for if but an atom of this old world remains the new will never be created." In another speech the thoroughgoing Bakunin said: "Deeds of political assassination and incendiarism are not the offspring of any sentiment of personal hatred or vengeance. We know full well that one Emperor killed will merely be succeeded by another, who in his turn will again nominate the chiefs of police. Such deeds are justified by the necessity of rooting out from men's minds the habit of respect for the powers that be. The more attacks are made on the Czar and his officials increase the more will the people get to understand the absurdity of the veneration with which these personages have been regarded for centuries." Poor Byng was shot, Voltaire said, to "encourage other British admirals." Russian Czars and Ministers are slain "to discourage other Czars and Ministers."

The Republican organization of the House is not one of the certainties of the future. They had elected to the next House before they lost Messrs. Morton, Conger and Frye, 147 seats, just a majority. They counted on five or six Republican Greenbackers, but the present financial situation, the loss of the Funding bill and the feeling aroused in the West by the banks, makes the Greenbackers inclined to think a good deal more of their own organization than they did three months ago. These are all reasons against an extra session. And one will not be called until existing vacancies are in the way of being filled.

There is very positive talk about serious dissensions having arisen in President Garfield's Cabinet over appointments in Pennsylvania and New York, four of the members of the Cabinet inclining to listen to what are the demands of Senators Cameron and Conkling in this respect, while two of them show a disposition to ignore the special desires of these Senators, and the third, or seventh man, rather favors an equal division of the honors and profits between the Republican factions of the two States concerned.

There is a bill before the Legislature that provides for the flogging of the man who beats his wife, or other female person. We hope it will pass. When a man (he can hardly be called such) so far forgets himself and his manhood as to beat one of the opposite sex we think no punishment would be too severe for him; the lash is light enough for such fellows.

A North Carolina paper tells of a colored man, 92 years old, who has just taken a seventh spouse The bride this time is 65. The successive wives of this dusky patriarch have born him fifty-five children, of whom forty-seven still live. It is added that he always votes the Democratic ticket and is spry and happy.—*Exchange.*

Just so, a fellow who has had so many wives would become wise and naturally vote the democratic ticket.

## OLD-TIME NOTABLES.

### PUBLIC SERVICES OF ANDREW GREGG.

#### A Man Who Was Twenty-Two Years in the Higher Councils of the Nation—The Hot Gubernatorial Campaign of 1827. The War of 1812.

Philadelphia Times.

The public services of Andrew Gregg commenced when, on the 8th of November, 1791, he presented his credentials and took his seat as a member of the House of Representatives of the United States. Continued in the popular branch of Congress by successive elections for a period of sixteen years, the Legislature of 1807 chose him a United States Senator, which position he occupied on the 3d of March, 1813, when his services in our national councils ended. It is to be regretted that these twenty-years of consecutive service, during the formative processes of national legislation, cannot be illumined and illustrated by the glowing color of personal incident, which Mr Gregg's extensive correspondence and notes once afforded, for it takes more ralent than the jejune record of the Journals of Congress to clothe the dead issues of the past with engaging interest for the general readers of the present.

The venerable James Macmanus, Esq., who in his early life had a great deal of intercourse with Mr Gregg, informs me that the latter had preserved his large correspondence, duly labeled and pigeonholed, and occasionally entertained and instructed his visitors with reading extracts form the letters of his distinguished compeers; but it has been put beyond the reach of present research by that restless disposition of our people, notable so of the descendants of our old-time worthies, which has dispersed them into every corner of the United States where there was any hope of profit from venture or opportunity to exert their active business abilities and energies.

MR. GREGG'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

In the latter years of his life Mr. Gregg commenced an autobiography, but before he had progressed more than a half dozen pages he laid down his pen, never to resume it: a disappointment to the reader the more severe from the promise of interesting incidents given by his opening chapter. He says his "parents were both natives of Ireland. My father, whose name was Andrew, was born in the liberties of Londonderry. His father's name was John, and there my knowledge stops in that line." They were a Scotch family, which migrated to Ireland soon after the accession of William and Mary, and he adds that he often noticed in his boyhood days among the up stairs lumber of the old house on the Conedogwinet an old-fashioned sword and espontoon, which his parents told him were worn and carried by his ancestor in King William's army at the battle of Boyne, July 1, 1690. Of his grandfather's family, John remained in Ireland and became very wealthy; David, Audrew and their sister, who all married in Ireland, came to this country in the same vessel, landed in Boston and traveled into New Hampshire, where David settled and raised a large family, some of whose descendants occupy the very spot where he first settled. Others, as clergymen, physicians, fur-traders and lawyers, founded the Gregg families of Salem, Mass., Elmira, N. Y., and Indianapolis, Indiana. Mr. Gregg then proceeds to relate two anecdotes, to show, as he says, that family relationship is often discovered in family likeness in branches far removed from the original stock. "While in Congress in 1793 or '94 Mr. Forster, a member of that body from the state of New Hampshire, asked me if I was any relation in that State. On my answering in the affirmative he said he had been led to make the inquiry struck by the imposing likeness betwixt me and Colonel Gregg, who had been the opposing candidate to him at his late election. On my first introduction to Governor Clinton, when he became Vice President of the United States, he asked me whether I was a native of Pennsylvania. I told him I was. He replied, saying: 'There is so strking a resemblance betwixt you and a young man named James Gregg, who was a lieutenant in my brigade during the Revolution, that when I saw you my first impression was that you must be his brother.' He was of the New England family, then settled in New York. He then related the story often published in the newspapers of that officer having been shot, scalped and left for dead by the Indians and rescued by a detachment sent by the commanding officer of the garrison where he had been stationed, conducted to the place where he lay by Lt Gregg's dog." [See Lossing's Field Book of the Revolution, volume 1, page 252.]

Continuing his statement, Mr. Gregg says that his father and Solomon Walker, husband of his aunt Rachel, not pleased with the prospect of a settlement in New Hampshire, returned to Boston and shipped for Philadelphia, but landed at New Castle, spent the winter of 1732 at a furnace belonging to Governor Keith, on Christianna creek, near Newark, Delaware, and in the spring commenced their settlement at Chestnut Level, near the southern boundary of Lancaster county. On the settlement becoming sufficiently numerous they formed a Presbyterian congregation, called Rev. Mr. Thorn for their pastor, Mr. Gregg's father being elected an elder upon the organization of the session. Here Mrs. Gregg died, and Mr. Gregg married Jane Scott, daughter of Matthew Scott, who had emigrated to Chestnut Level from the county of Armagh, Ireland. In 1750 Mr. Gregg removed to a farm two miles northwesterly from Carlisle, adjoining the the Glebe farm, of Meeting House Spring, which was within sight of his dwelling. Here Andrew Gregg was born, July 10, 1755, being a son of the second wife, Jane Scott. After the establishment of the Latin school at Carlisle, in 1762, by the Rev. John Steel, he was sent to learn the languages and afterwards completed his education at Newark, in the state of Delaware. While thus engaged he took an active part in the military service, turning out upon different occasions to perform military tours. On the march of the British from Turkey Point to Philadelphia, the academy at Newark was broken up and he returned to Carlisle to assist his father, who had become somewhat infirm, his brothers, Matthew, James and John, being in the army.

A PHILADELPHIA TUTOR.

In the year 1779 Mr. Gregg went to Philadelphia with the intention of going to France for the benefit of his health, which had been in a declining state for some time, but changing his mind he accepted the appointment of tutor in the college at Philadelphia (now the University), then under the Presidency of Dr. William Smith, and afterwards acted in the same capacity during the presidency of Dr. Ewing until the year 1783, when he removed to Middletown, Pennsylvania, where he resided, four years in the mercantile business. On the 29th of January, 1787 he was married to Martha, daughter of General James Potter, at the latter's old residence, in Buffalo Valley, six miles above Lewisburg on the West branch of the Susquehanna. The wedding was a noted incident in the valley from the fact that there were no Presbyterian clergymen settled in that part of the country, and Mr. Gregg rode up on horseback, accompanied by a minister, Rev. John Hoge, and some dozen or more couples took advantage of Mr. Hoge's presence, hurried up their engagements and were married during Mr. Hoge's limited visit to the valley.

Mr. Gregg then removed to Lewistown, P., where his daughter Mary, afterwards Mrs. McLanahan, of Greencastle, was born, November 2, 1788. In 1789 he removed to Penn's Valley, within two miles of the "old fort." In 1791 he was elected to Congress in the district embracing the then counties of Northumberland, Mifflin, Huntindon, Franklin and Bedford. In 1792 he was elected on a general ticket (voted over the whole State), and what is a remarkable circumstance he received every vote in the county of Northumberland. In 1794 he was elected in the district composed of the counties of Mifflin, and Cumberland and re-elected in the same district for three succeeding terms. The districts were then changed and his place of residence falling within the bounds of the distrct consisting of Northumberland and and Centre counties he was elected in this district and re-elected until the fall of 1806, when he was defeated by Daniel Montgomery, Jr., in the district, but before his term in the tower house had expired he was chosen by the Legislature, January 13, 1807, United States Senator. The high estimation of Mr. Gregg's talents and services held by his fellow Senators may be judged from the fact that he was twice elected President of the Senate, the highest distinction that any Pennsylvanian had then attained. The journals of Congress bear ample evidence of his ability and industry, of his punctual attendance and assiduous attention. He was a business member, sometimes, however, taking an active part in debate.

NOMINATED FOR GOVERNOR.

In 1814 he removed from the valley into Bellefonte for the purpose of educating his children, and in December, 1820, Gov. Hiester appointed him Secretary of the Commonwealth, which office he held when nominated by a convention that met at Lewistown, on the 15th of May, 1823, for Governor, in opposition to Mr. Shulze, who had been nominated by what was stigmatized as the Legislative Convention at Harrisburg, on the 5th of March. For some years the process had been jealous of Legislative dictation of candidates. Accordingly the convention which had nominated Mr. Hiester in 1820 had assembled at Carlisle, and the one which nominated Mr. Findlay in the same year had met at Lewistown. The latter resolved that the convention of 1823 should meet in the same place and in May. This, however, was forestalled by the call to meet at Harrisburg on the 5th of March, and those dissatisfied with Mr. Shulze's nomination called what they called the regular convention at Lewistown and nominated Mr. Gregg. The political records and private characters of both candidates are fully spread forth in the numerous pamphlets issued by committees and partisans during the Gubernatorial contest of 1825, and after perusing a large bound volume of these issues it is gratifying to report that the honesty and integrity of Mr. Shulze and Mr. Gregg are never impugned. Mr. Jefferson, in his message of December, 1801, designates the parties of that day as Republican and Federalist; and in 1823 the dispute of the pamphlets is almost wholly whether to the Shulze party or the Gregg party belonged the mantle of the Republican party of 1801. Both sides in all their pamphlets claim to be Democratic Republicans and the regular ones. Mr. Gregg's age is urged against him by his opponents, and they add five years to it, making him seventy-three, and argue against the propriety of electing a man so aged; while his friends take off three years from his real age and assert his mental and bodily vigor One pamphlet roundly asserts that he is a foreigner, born in Ireland and educated for the ministry at Dublin. But the main attack is upon his political record; that he voted with the friends of the British Government in favor of Jay's treaty and opposed the war of 1812.

HIS POLITICAL CAREER.

The events of Mr. Gregg's political life, as reflected in the mirror of contemporary comment, are tinged with the hue of party, but the time has now arrived when we can contemplate them with strict impartiality and pass judgment upon the policy of the measures he saw proper to support without regard to their temporary adjuncts. Coming up from a constituency in middle Pennsylvania imbued with Democratic ideas, which had their chief exponent in William Maclay, he entered upon public life in the House at the exact moment when Mr. Maclay was quitting the Senate, leaving the impress of his ability in the lines of a distinctive opposition. Mr. Gregg's Democratic proclivities were indicated during his first session, when, on the 24th of March, 1792, a bill passed the Senate to establish a mint and to regulate the coins of the United States which provided for a "representation of the head of the President for the time being, the initial letter of first name and surname at length, the succession of the Presidency numerically," &c., on one side of each gold and silver coin. This clause was stricken out in the House, the Senate disagreed to the amendment, and, upon it coming up again in the House, Mr. Gregg was of the majority who voted "not to recede." It was conceded that it was a proper mark of respect to Washington, provided his features were to be forever retained, but the bill provided that upon the election of his successor Washington's image would be deposed to make room for that of "nobody knows whom." President Washington complimented Mr. Gregg and the late Governor Hiester for their independence and hostility to the custom of royal governments, "that trifling as the matter might be in appearance, it was nevertheless worthy of serious attention, being an insidious attack on republicanism calculated to sap the principles of the people and gradually to reconcile them to monarchy."

The political tumult raised upon the reception of Mr. Jay's treaty with Great Britain in 1795 has been alluded to in the sketch of Mr. Maclay's services. Mr. Gregg was not at that time a Senator, but he conceived it to be his duty as a member of the House of Representatives to vote for the necessary appropriations to carry it into effect, in order that the plighted faith of the nation might be preserved: *hinc illae lacrymae.* A letter from Andrew Ellicott to General Irvine, dated Philadelphia, May 7, 1796, depicts the veering of popular sentiment on that question:

The treaty with Great Britain has at length been carried into effect. The fate of this treaty has been singular. From being obnoxious to the people of United States from one end of the Union to the other it has now become a favorite and enjoys their warmest wishes. All this magical change in a few months, and, although we are so highly gratified with this treaty, Great Britain scarcely knows that it exists. The spoliations upon our commerce and impressment of our seamen have continued unto this hour without intermission, but what appears to me the most extraordinary part of the business is this conduct has its advocates among us. The ground of our politics has been wholly changed since 1776, and if the fashionable doctrines now taught be true, you, myself and all the Whigs of that day were damned rebels and ought to have been hanged. We ought to thank God for our escape.

THE WAR OF 1812.

Mr. Gregg did not vote against a declaration of war in 1812, but he was of opinion that it would be better not to declare war until the country was better prepared to prosecute it with vigor. While our trading vessels covered the ocean and our harbors and frontiers were defenseless, and the government without arms, soldiers or money, he believed it inexpedient to rush into a conflict with the most powerful nation in Europe, then completely prepared for military and naval operations. He accordingly used his influence to prevent a declaration at that time and to procure the issuing of letters of marque and reprisal to protect our own commerce and bring the British Government to reason by retaliating upon theirs. The dissasters of the first campaign prove the correctness of his views. But finding his opinion overruled he voted for it under a conviction that in so solemn a matter it was important we should enter upon it not with divided but, as far as practicable, with united councils, and he supported it as became a friend to his country and a Senator of the United States.

A careful survey of Mr. Gregg's political history indicates that although, he had strong party predilections, he was remarkable for his independence of character, always acting according to the convictions of his own mind, even though they sometimes differed from those of his political friends; that he was in fact what he was elected to be, the representative of the interest of his constituents, not of their confined views of subjects of moment; always scrupulously tenacious of his oath to subserve the public good according to the best of his judgment and ability; never yielding his duty to the prejudices of party spirit or the views of interested politicians.

He was a man of first-rate classical education, extensive general knowledge, great experience and deep reflection; candid in his sentiments, easy of access and of modest and unassuming deportment, uniting all the qualifications of a gentleman and scholar; a man of sound health, athletic nerves and vigorous constitution preserved whole by a life of temperence and industry until he reached the age of four-score years. He died at Bellefonte, on the 20th of May, 1835, and is buried in its cemetery, where rest all that is mortal of Potter, Blanchard, Wuston and Burnside, awaiting the issues of life as they shall gather around them in the resurrection of the just.

Mr. Gregg had a fine library, containing all the Greek and Latin classics, most of which are in the possession of his daughter, Mrs. Margery Tucker, of Lewisburg. His grand-children, Governor A. G. Curtin, General D. McMurtrie Gregg and General John I. Gregg, have flung far forward into the future the light of their family fame. JOHN BLAIR LINN.

BELLEFONTE, PA

## WHAT NIHILISTS SEEK.

### A NEW YORK MEMBER TRACING THE MURDER OF THE CZAR.

#### A Late Interview of the Emperor with Nihilists.

[New York Herald.]

There are probably very few, if any living in this country who are more familiar with the deep laid schemes of the Nihilists to overthrow the Government of Russia, and the preliminary plottings for the accomplishment of this end against the life of the late Czar, than "W. C——ky," the Nihilist correspondent of the Springfield *Republican*, otherwise known as John Baker. A reporter of the *Herald* had an interview with him the other day. He said in reply to a question: "There are two factions in Russia seeking a change in the Government—the extreme radicals, who are justly termed Nihilists, and the other, who suffer the odium of the name, but who are simply revolutionists. Personally I object to being called a Nihilist, but there seems to be no escape from the name. About three weeks ago three agents of the Supreme Secret Revolutionary government, the chiefs of which—I mean the revolutionary government—hold doctrines entirely different from the extreme radicals, sent by the underground railway, which is peculiar to Russia at the present time, a request for an audience with the Czar, promising his personal safety and asking in return their own safety. The object of the proposed interview was to lay before the Czar the true condition of the country and request him to come and mix for a few hours incognito with the people and see for himself. The Czar, who was really good at heart, although weak in mind, granted, strange as it may seem, the interview."

"Did he grant the request and go with them on the tour of inspection as suggested?"

"He did so promptly."

"Did he require any other than verbal vouchers for his safety?"

"None; he took their word, they expressing a willingness to be searched, which, however he did not ask. I should state that these agents were representatives of the highest families in the Empire."

"What was the extent of the joint tour of inspection?"

"They went, for instance, to a policeman and told him that in a house, which was designated at random, lived a prominent Nihilist. A body of gendarms at once made its appearance upon the signal of the policeman, and the master of the house was arrested without warrant, no only being told that he was wanted. Afterward one of the agents in another street accused one of his companions of having robbed him. The money and jewelry of the accuser were found upon the person of the accused, and yet, in half an hour afterward, the latter joined the party, stating, as was after proved, that he had given the larger share of the fictitious theft to the chief of the police district. To cut this part of the narrative short, they showed the Emperor the rottenness of nearly all holding official position under the Government, including the Emperor's own brother, to whom was traced a theft of 12,000,000 Government funds."

"How did the expedition terminate?"

"After the parties had returned to the place of meeting the Emperor asked: 'What is the remedy for all this?' 'A share of the Government by the people,' was the answer. 'What is wanted from me?' continued the Emperor. The answer was simply, 'Give to the Poles what you promised and your father and uncle before you—a constitution—and not only to the Poles, but to the whole nation. An article that is good for exportation ought to be doubly good for home consumption. It was good for Russia in your eyes to spend millions of money and to sacrafice tens of thousands of lives in order to obtain a constitution for Bulgaria and independence to Roumania, and it ought to be good for Russia. It is in your power to become really the father of the people, as you are styled. Grant a constitution, and you will establish firmer the Romanoff dynasty and be loved by the whole of your people, like the Austrian Emperor. In the characteristic manner of his family he answered, 'Not during my life time, or after me, if I can help it.' Upon this they left him, and you see the result."

"Do you trace the Czar's assassination to his refusal to comply with the demand thus made upon him?"

Yes, most decidedly."

"How are the people of Russia to be benefited by the Czar's assassination?"

"They will wait to see if Alexander III., will fulfill the pledge which he gave to the old Russ party of the reforms that he would inaugurate upon his succession to the throne. Should he fail to fulfill this pledge they will not wait another twenty-six years. The late Emperor received due warning and did not heed it. The present Emperor has his warning already, and his future destiny lies in his own hands."

### GOULD AND VANDERBILT IN DANGER OF MEETING THE CZAR'S FATE.

NEW YORK, March 14.—In an interview with a *Times* reporter Justus Schwab said: "And in America the fate which has overtaken Alexander has its point. There are those in the United States who should heed the warning for it bodes disaster to some among us in high places."

"To whom do you refer?"

"I need not particularize; but the heads of monopolies have cause to tremble. They are oppressing the people of the land, and for just such oppression Alexander was killed."

"And you decline to name these monopolists who are thus inviting death?"

"Well, I am willing to mention Jay Gould and William H. Vanderbilt as the representatives of the class to whom I refer."

"Do you mean to aver there is really danger of their being served as was the Czar?"

"The *mene, mene, tekel upharsin* is written. It is plain to the eyes of all men. American monopolists, Gould and Vanderbilt and others, had better consider well their future actions. I have nothing further to say."

### WORKINGMEN.

Before you begin your heavy spring work after a winter of relaxation, your system needs cleansing and strengthening to prevent an attack of Ague, Bilious or Spring Fever, or some other Spring sickness that will unfit you for a season's work. You will save time, much sickness and great expense if you will use one bottle of Hop Bitters in your family this month. Don't wait.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

—Lewins has just returned from Philadelphia with a large and well selected stock of spring goods; a fine line line of solid-back suits, spring overcoats, &c.

The west had a 12 inch snows torm Saturday last, again blocking the railroads.

Thanks to ex-Speaker Randall for repeated favors from Washington.

An order is published at Vienna prohibiting the importation into Austria of swine, pork, bacon or sausages from the United States.

Blaine is sick—cause, rush of office seekers.

It is believed Garfield will call an extra session of congress.

Gen. Grant has resigned the presidency of the World's Fair Commission.


## Spring Season of 1881.

# STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER

Announce to their many Centre county friends that the spring stock in each of the thirty-three departments of their establishment, aggregating a value of at least

**ONE MILLION DOLLARS,**

Is now ready for inspection.

To give only a partial list of the new and novel things on exhibition would occupy this entire paper, so we must content ourselves by mentioning a few items in Silks and Dress Goods that are especially appropriate to early spring.

### SILKS.

For the coming season we have spared neither pains nor expense to secure a stock of silks which will surpass all ever before shown in Philadelphia.

SUMMER SILKS,

In stripes, checks and bars,
From 37½ to 75 cents per yard.

THE LOUSINE,

In stripes and checks, with cheviot and changeable effects; the best qualities made,
$1.00 to $1 25.

THE CHENE,

In new colors—Heliotrope, Olive Green and bronze,
50 to 80 cents.

ALL-SILK BLACK BROCADES,

In novel designs A favorite has a treatment of pinks and morning glories. These goods are in great variety,
$1.00 to $3.00.

23 INCH ALL SILK BROCADE,

In bronze, myrtle, olive green, grenat, navy blue, marron and BLACK,
One dollar per yard.

ALL-SILK SATIN BROCADES.

In all colors and black,
One Dollar per yard.

ALL-SILK HEAVY GRO GRAIN DAMAS,

An extra quality,
$1.25 per yard.

ALL-SILK BROCADE, SATIN GROUNDS,

at $1.35 per yard.

These will give the best satisfaction in wear of any Figured Silks made. Would be considered cheap at $2 00.

OUR AMERICAN BLACK SILK,

at $1.00 per yard,
will give perfect satisfaction in wear.

A BELLON BLACK SILK.

fully 22 inches wide,
at $1.11 per yard.

A BELLON BLACK SILK,

fully 24 inches wide,
at $1.21 per yard.

### DRESS GOODS.

Everything new and novel that will appear this season at the European Fashion Centres, will be found in duplicate on our counters A visit to this department is absolutely necessary for every lady who desires to see a complete collection of Foreign Novelties in dress fabrics.

The following illustrative list embraces but a small portion of the new stock:

Shepherd's Plaids, 44 inches wide, at $1.25 per yard.

All-Wool Cheviots, 44 inches wide, at $1 25 per yard.

Illuminated Beige, 44 inches wide, with side bands, at $1 25 per yard.

Rembrandt Checks, 44 inches wide, with side bands, at $1.50 per yard.

Cashmere Plaids, new combination of bright colorings, 44 inches wide, at $1 25 per yard.

All-Wool French Plaids, in new light color combinations, 44 inches wide, at $1.25 per yard.

Fancy Novelty Stripes, silk and wool, 44 inches wide, at $1.50 per yard.

English Checks and Plaids, in new combinations, at 31c. per yard.

Tricot Beige, 44 inches wide, illuminated colorings, at $1.00 and 1 25 per yard.

Illuminated Beige Foule, 44 inches wide, at 75c. and to $1.00 per yard.

Beige Foule, 44 inches wide, at 75c. per yard.

Solid Colored Foule, 44 inches wide, in light and dark colors, at 1.00 per yard.

IN BUNTINGS

we have everything manufactured in both

PLAIN AND LACE,

and in single and in double widths, at prices from 25c. to $1 00 per yard.

Lace Buntings, three quarters wide, 25c. per yard.

Lace Buntings, six-quarters wide, at 50c. per yard. Both of the above are in three distinct styles.

All-Wool Lace Buntings, at 37½c. for single width and 75c. in double width. Also in three styles.

3-4 Silk Finished British Plaids at 50c. per yard.

Gerster Cloths, 34 inches wide, beautiful French colors, at 50c. per yard.

Chevron Melanges, 34 inches wide, extra quality and especially adapted for wear, at 37½c. per yard.

3-5 extra Heavy Serge Melanges at 25c. per yard.

British Checks and Plaids, in five styles, at 31c per yard.

3-4 All Wool Cashmere Beiges, at 31c. per yard

3-4 Wool Check Suitings, at 25c, per yard.

6-4 Wool-Face Momie Cloths, in spring colors, at 25c per yard.

3-4 Wool-Face Cashmere Beiges, in gray and brown shades, at 18c. per yard.

3-4 Wool Face Cashmeres, at 16c. per yard.

During the past few weeks the machines in our Mail Order Department have been kept running night and day, putting up samples of Spring Goods, so that we have now on hand a sufficient supply to fill all requests. A specimen number of the *Journal of the Household*, (the organ of the Mail Order Department,) mailed free to all who send their address,

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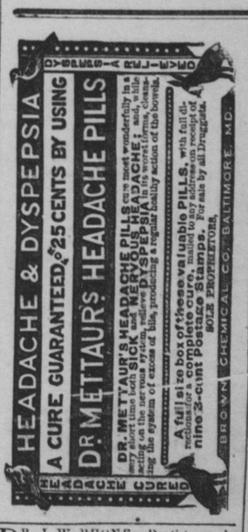


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....This Lecture will prove a boon to thousand and thousands.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps.

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# THE CENTRE REPORTER.

WM. KURTZ.....Associate Editor.

:0:

Centre Hall, Pa., Th'rs, March 17, '81



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*Send us the name of a new subscriber, and the pay for his and your own in advance, and we will give both an additional credit of* 50*cts for the year. This brings the* REPORTER *down to the cheapest country papers to all who avail themselves of this offer.*

## LOCAL ITEMS.

—I would call the attention of the public to the fact that I again have my office in the old "Conrad House," just opposite the Brockerhoff House, Bellefonte, where I shall be glad to have all persons having legal business to attend to, to call.
3t D. F. FORTNEY.

—800 pairs of cassimere pants at $2.50 per pair, at the Philad. Branch.

—To get rid of bed-bugs in a bed, burn it, then get a new one at Camp's and you'll sleep well.

—Our jovial friend, Daniel Heckman, of Fillmore, popped in to see us one day last week.

—Thomas Sholl, not James Grove, as we stated recently, becomes tenant on Jacob Reed's farm, in Haines.

—Godey's Lady's Book for April is a fine number. Any lady would be delighted with it. $2 per pear.

—Mr. M. T. Aultz intends moving from Tusseyville to Ellwood, Ill., in a few weeks. We lose a good citizen, and Illinois gains one thereby.

—Any one wishing to purchase a tract of good timberland, or a desirable home in Millheim, read the adv. of J. S. Auman, in REPORTER.

STEROTYPING done at this office. Persons wishing electrotype cuts duplicated or other matter stereotyped can have it done at the REPORTER office, our office having lately been furnished with a stero outfit. tf

—If your furniture gets smashed up in flitting, go to Camp's where you can get a fine new set cheap.

—So many threats are being made against important personages, throughout the world, that we are beginning to feel uneasy.

—Five dollars are more than five days' hard-earned wages. This you can save in fifteen minutes in a single suit purchased at the Phila. Branch. Try it once.

—A fine line of children's clothing at Lewins'.

—Weather raw and windy the last few days with little sprinklings of snow.

—Mr Jacob Wagner, sr., of Potter twp., one of our aged and well-known citizens, is seriously ill.

—Dinges has made a step in the right direction; from the 1st of April he will do a cash business and sell goods cheaper than ever.

—When you are in need of groceries, don't forget to give Dinges a call. He keeps only the best.

—Mr. Eckenroth, merchant and magistrate at Pleasant Gap, has died. His funeral took place last Sunday.

Another strong shock of earthquake has been felt at Casamicciola, and many more houses have fallen.

—One of the schools west of Pleasant Gap has been closed on account of the scarlet fever raging in that district.

Mr. Samuel Yearick, of Marion twp., died the other day, from a cold contracted a short time ago.

—On Monday night a large mass of rock dropped down from the roof of the Beaver dam tunnel, preventing the passage of trains until Tuesday afternoon.

"Nip your cough in the bud," said Horace Greeley, by taking "Dr. Sellers' Cough Syrup." Lose no time in getting a bottle.

—Let this item be read to the little ones Charles and Bertie Martin, aged 3 and 7 years, of Lower Yoder, Cambria county, were burned to death on Friday of last week while playing with fire.

—Get your fishing tackle ready for the summer's campaign. Deschner, at Bellefonte, has just received a full and splendid assortment of rods, hooks, flies and lines, for trout, suckers, bass or other fish. He has the latest and best fishing tackle in market. Rods all prices.

—The next World' Fair is to be held at New York in 1881, and General Grant is to be chief of it. In order to show off well the general has already taken o wearing clothes bought of Lewins, at the great Phila. Branch clothing house, n Bellefonte.

—Monte Ward, of Bellefonte, will receive a salary of $2.200 dollars, for pitching for the Providence base ball club the coming season. What a fine salary that would be for a man in some really useful calling.

[*Telegram.*]

PHILA. March 18, '81.

*Mr. Henry Whitmer*, Spring Mills, Pa.,: Have the store room ready. I expect to be home by the 22d, with bargains in every department, such as "spot cash" alone can secure. G. R. SPIGELMYER.

"Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher cured my son of erysipelas." Mrs. E. Smeltzer, Larimer, Pa.

—John Erb of Adams township, aged about 28 years, son of Israel Erb, and who became demented since his father's imprisonment and conviction of murder, was lately found in a barn frozen to death.—Selinsgrove *Times.*

—Lewins has spring suits, go for one, he'll sell it 30 per cent. cheaper than any other store in the county and give you far better goods. This is the style of doing business at the Philadelphia Branch.

—A thorough and safe remedy is Dr Mettaur's Headache and Dyspepsia Pills Sold by all Druggists. Price 25 cents. 17mar 5t.

—The factory of the Pennsylvania Axe Company, successfully established by Messrs. Franciscus, Woods and Kerlin, has passed into the hands of Wm. Mann, Jr, & Co., of Lewistown as Superintendent. These works are located at Cold Spring, on the Juniata, a short distance above Tyrone.

—Physicians and Druggists requiring a perfectly Pure Pepsin for prescriptions should send their cards for sample to Robertson & Co., manufacturers of pure pepsin, 34 Broadway, New York. 3mar. 1m.

—Nothing so good for Headache and Dyspepsia as Dr. Mettaur's Headache and Dyspepsia Pills. Price 25 cents. All Druggists sell them. 17mar 5t.

Our subscribers who change their post-office address should notify us giving name of old and the new post-office. tf.

—Pool's Signal Service Barometer, or Storm Glass and Thermometer combined, for sale by J. O. Deininger, Centre Hall. Price only $1.00. Pretty and useful, should be in every family.

—The man who can spend his evenings at home in the midst of his family, says the Altoona *Tribune*, but who chooses to lounge around the street corner, or to loaf in store-rooms, or bar-rooms, displays wretched taste, and need not be surprised if his children imitate his example and graduate in the streets. The example of the father is a potent force in the formation of juvenile character, and more than one bright boy has joined the crowded ranks of the army of the bacchanals because the head of the household failed to set a good example or to exert a proper influence in his home.

—We observe Col. Wm. W. Brown, whose home is in Kansas, is back to Bellefonte again. We were sorry to see him look so changed and would not have known him had we not recognized his voice. Dyspepsia has told fearfully upon him and like Annie Page, has become slender and shallow. We think it the Colonel's intention to remain here awhile under the care of Dr. Fairlamb. May he soon gain his former vigor and robustness.

—Our esteemed friend, Prof. D. M. Wolf, of Spring Mills, has at last consented to permit his friends to use his name in connection with the County Superintendency. He has not sought the position, and only the continued and constant importunities of school men and directors has caused him to be a candidate for the office. He is a worthy and very capable man, and will bring to the office very varied and most useful experience.

—While in Bellefonte one day this week, we dropped in the store of Doll & Mingle, Bellefonte's new boot and shoe firm, and were really surprised at the stock they have on hand and also at the preparations that were still being made for a new lot, to be opened up in a few days. They intend to show to the people of Centre county one of the largest stocks ever brought to Bellefonte. To all who wish to make good bargains we would advise to call and see "Cap" before buying elsewhere.

—NOTICE.—On and after April 1st I will do a strictly *Cash* business. *Pay cash for Produce*, get cash for my goods and in order to effect perfect arrangements will sell anything at greatly reduced prices from this date on. You are respectfully invited to call and receive bargains. CLEVAN DINGES.

—The Philipsburg *Journal* says Leon M. Coudriet, of Frenceville, Clearfield county, has had a pine tree cut upon his land during the past winter what made three sticks of square timber of the following dimensions: One 62 feet long, one 60 feet, and one 36 feet long—making in all 158 feet. At thirty-six feet from the stump the tree squared twenty-seven inches.

—Mr. And. Morrison, esq., of Bellefonte called upon the REPORTER, Tuesday. Any one wishing first-class Life or Fire insurance, will find Andy the right agent to apply to. He represents some of the best companies in the world—among others the Lancashire, of England, the British-American; the Germania, of Pittsburg, and the National of Baltimore.

—At the Annual election of the Aaronsburg & Youngmanstown Turnpike Co., held at Inhoff's hotel, Mifflinburg, last week, the following directors were chosen: Wm. Fichtnorn, John Stoner, Adam Weaver, John Frederick and Mr. Runkle, Wm. Fichthorn was elected President and J. C. Motz, Sec'y and Treas.

—The old reliable, original grocery, is Sechler's, at Bellefonte. It is besides the only headquarters in this county for everything in the line of groceries, always pure, fresh and wholesome. Take your produce to Sechler's and have them exchanged for the best sugar, coffee, tea, canned and dried fruits, meats, fresh and cured, spices, queensware, stoneware, fish, salt, cheese, confectioneries, or anything first class you may wish for table use.

—We have later information from Snyder county—all business is stopped. Stores are closed, farms are idle, physicians have quit practicing, carpenters, blacksmiths and all mechanics have quit work, courting has stopped and there is a lull in marriages—all, all have gone into the insurance business.

—For cash or produce you can buy goods cheaper at Dinges' New Store, than any other place in the county. He is going to the city shortly to lay in a first class stock for the Spring trade and intends marking down to "bottom-rock" prices.

Hon. Abram S. Hewitt has sent his check for $100 to Marshall Jewell as a contribution toward the fund to "hunt the rascal down" who forged the Morey letter.

—NOTICE.—The undersigned has opened a blacksmith shop at Jno. T. Lee's, and is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line on short notice. Horse shoeing a specialty. Give me a call.
mar17. CHAS. BOLLINGER.

—A man in York announces that he wants "to trade a $5.000 policy on the life of a man aged 77 years for a horse." This old men policy speculation may soon make a demand for blind, ringboned and spavined horses, bull-pups or any other truck which will be taken in trade.

—Ex-Senator Wallace and his associates, Messrs. Peck, Barnard and Coleman, of Williamsport, have made a sale of their lumber property in Wisconsin to the Mississippi River Logging Company for $1,275,000. This is the largest sale ever made in one "lump" in that region.

—Running out at almost cost, in order to make room for a larger stock of Spring Goods, is what they are doing at Dinges'.

—It is reported that the stone in the burned portion of the Danville, asylum has not been injured by the fire. The insurance, $250.000 will nearly make good the loss. One third of the main buildings are not touched.

—Childrens' suits at $1.50 at the Philad. Branch.

—Mrs. Metzler, widow of John Metzler, of the Loop, died on Monday. Her husband was buried only a week ago, she being at the funeral.

Mr. C. Luse of Gregg has obtained employment in the car shops at Tyrone, and expects to remove his family to same place.


HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER is a scientific combination of some of the most powerful restorative agents in the vegetable kingdom. It restores gray hair to its original color. It makes the scalp white and clean. It cures dandruff and humors, and falling-out of the hair. It furnishes the nutritive principle by which the hair is nourished and supported. It makes the hair moist, soft and glossy, and is unsurpassed as a hair dressing. It is the most economical preparation ever offered to the public, as its effects remain a long time, making only an occasional application necessary. It is recommended and used by eminent medical men, and officially endorsed by the State Assayer of Massachusetts. The popularity of Hall's Hair Renewer has increased with the test of many years, both in this country and in foreign lands, and it is now known and used in all the civilized countries of the world. 5

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.


### Spring Mills Market.

Wheat No 1, 1 00, No 2, 90, No 3, 70
Rye, 75c
Corn, ears, per bu. 37 c.
Corn old. 45c.
Oats, 30c.
Buckwheat, 50c.
Barley, 55 to 60c.
Cloverseed, 6c to 7c per lb
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $4.60
Butter, 20c.
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 6c.
Ham, 10c.
Shoulders, 7c.
Bacon or side, 7c.
Eggs per doz., 12c
Chickens, 25c.

Corrected weekly by L. J. Gregoire.

## ADDITIONAL PARTICULARS OF SUNDAY'S HORROR AT ST. PETERSBURG.

### The Bomb Manufactory Discovered and Important Arrests Made.

St. Petersburg, March 15.—the body of the Czar has been embalmed and is now lying clad in the uniform of the Preobraschenski Regiment. An autopsy on the body, made yesterday, proves that no injury was done to the internal organs by fragments of the glass bomb. The surgeons are understood to have expressed the opinion that death resulted in great part from the nervous shock.

A Vienna dispatch says: "Princess Dalgaroukl, the morganatic wife of the late Czar, has left St. Petersburg, and will not return."

Grand Duke Vladimer, second son of the late Emperor, is now in command of the Imperial Guard of the St. Petersburg district. The Grand Duke is two years younger than Alexander the Third.

Last week the Czar received a small box ostensibly containing pills, with a letter from abroad. When Dr. Bolkin opened the box a slight explosion occurred. The pills were found to contain a highly explosive substance, there being enough to kill several persons if the contents had exploded simultaneously.

### The Nihilist Jubilant.

The assassination of the Czar was formally announced to the Revolutionary party in several halls last night. In each instance it was received with great applause. Speakers announced as their belief that the new Czar would grant amnesty to all persons sent to Siberia and concede constitutional government in Russia.

The Nihilists here boldly proclaim the assassination the work of their organization, and not of private revenge. They promise to make a public statement of the whole affair in a short time, giving an account of the arranging and carrying out of the murder and their justification of it.

Hartman, who was concerned in the attempted assassination in Moscow, let London last week. Revolutionists of both hemispheres are called upon by a manifesto issued from the Socialists headquarters in London to meet in a Revolutionary Congress to be held in London, January 14, 1882.

Grand Duke Nicholas returns from Nice at the request of the Czar. Gortschakoff is unwell and confined to his house. The officer who assisted to raise the Czar says he retained sufficient consciousness to request to be taken to the Palace to die.

An Imperial proclamation is about to be issued announcing the historical development of the Empire will not be interrupted by the change to new reign, and that none who deserves it will escape punishment.

### The Bomb Manufactory.

The remains lie in state in the Chapel of the Palace. Fifteen day's prayers will be said nightly. The Minister of the Interior states one of the chief organizers of the attack upon the Czar, arrested March 11th, has confessed complicity and denounced Roussakoff in person. Roussakoff being shown the corpse of the individual, who evidently threw the bomb and was himself mortally wounded, recognized his accomplice. The house from which Roussakoff obtained the bomb was discovered. As soon as the police appeared a male occupant shot himself, but the woman living with him was arrested. The police found a number of grenades and a proclamation stating the assassination had been accomplished by two persons This morning a young man entered the house and was immediately arrested, but not until he had fired a revolver six times, wounding three policemen.

### Important Arrests.

The authorities made some important arrests previous to the assassination.

Roussakoff was to have been tried on Tuesday, but he having begun to make important revelations the trial has been postponed. The young man arrested at the house where Roussakoff obtained the bombs killed one policeman before he was secured. A Nihilist proclamation was found posted at the University avowing assassination. The students tore it down, but another was posted in an hour. Many fresh arrests have been made, especially among the students of the school of mines. Triumphant Nihilist proclamations are being strewn about the streets of St. Petersburg. The Czar's legs were shattered from knee to instep and the flesh bore marks of burning.

### Warnings to the Emperor.

Paris, March 15.—A letter from Geneva in the Transiagent says; "After the abortive attempt at the Winter Palace the police seized 40,000 francs, constituting the Nihilist fund, and until they had gotten together more money the Revolutionary party were obliged to keep quiet. Warnings, however, were repeatedly sent to the Emperor, the last one reaching him on the 3d inst. But all were disregarded. The assassination was then determined upon The explosives were manufactured in London while they were prepared in St Petersburg. The fatal bombs were loaded by women. The writer says there is no Nihilist by the name of Roussakoff Rochefort prefaces the above by an article in which he ironically offers a wager that before twelve months pass Alexander III, will have granted Russia a Constitution."

The Voltaire has a telegram that the entrails of the Emperor were literally gushed out when the bomb struck him. An anonymous letter announcing the intended assassination, was sent Princess Dogiorouki on Sunday morning. She endeavored to persuade to Emperor to stay at home A Nihilist placard proclaming death to Alexander and warning his successor if he did not adopt a liberal policy he would share his father's fate was posted on the walls of St. Petersburg on Sunday evening. The Voltaire counsels the new Czar to break at once with Bismark and the Germans. "Our wishes are neither untimely nor impertinent The new Czar will be French enough for us if he is thoroughly Russian."

## A BOMB IN ROUSSAKOFF'S POCKET.

A bomb was found in the pocket of the assassin Roussakoff. It was made in a zinc case, containing glass tubes, two of which were filled with vitriol and two with bartholdy salts, India rubber tubes with fulminating mercury and a box holding nitro glycerine and pyroxyline, the whole weighing six pounds and three-quarters. A revolutionary proclamation was discovered at Roussakoff's domicile which declares that the Nihilists will continue their work, and warns the new Emperor to beware of his father's fate.

### The Mine Discovery.

The excavation of the mine discovered near the residence of the new Emperor was continued to-day. A gallery leads from the small shop before mentioned to the middle of the street, and there are telegraph wires running along the gallery Elements for electric batteries were found in the shop. The mine will be flooded and removed. The shop was taken in January last by a peasant named Baronog and a man and his wife, named Bezlieff, who have disappeared. Suspicion against them was aroused by the neighbors seeing Rezlieff's wife smoking cigarettes, a custom unusual with the peasant class.

## ATTEMPTS TO KILL THE NEW CZAR.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 16.—The authorities were informed that a mine had been laid in a small street which enters the Neusky Prospect, nearly opposite the Annitchkoff palace, the residence of the new emperor. A detachment of sappers accordingly began an exploration from a shop there.

## EX-GOV. CURTIN PREDICTS WAR.

### He Thinks the Czar's Death Will Involve the Powers in a Great Struggle.

Andrew G. Curtin, ex-Minister to Russia, in conversation with a newspaper reporter in New York last week, said:

"I have been very much surprised at the accounts published in the newspapers concerning the present Czar of Russia. When I was at St Petersburg the feeling among the educated and inteligent people was one of great fear of the time when the present Czar should succeed to power. He was not considered to be a reformer by those best able to judge, and it was feared that when he had the power he would put on the iron hand of despotic rule to a very great extent. In personal appearance he was not at all like his father, the late Czar. He looked more like a Tartar, had rough hair and coarse features, and was very much dreaded by the best people in Russia. Of course he may have changed, because I am speaking of ten years ago. But still the accounts in the papers surprise me very much."

"What effect will the change hsae upon the prospects of peace in Europe?"

"It will hasten a general war, in my opinion. The present Empress, is or was, when I knew her, very bitter toward Germany. It was said she even went so far as to refuse to wear anything that was made there, because of the fact that the Emperor William had taken by force two of the most important provinces in her father's kingdom. With this feeling, it would not surprise me to see Russia the ally of France in a conflict against Germany that would undoubtedly arise if Greece and Turkey declare war. Russia and Germany have been in sympathy with each other in the Eastern Question. But now it will be but natural for the former to assist the King of Greece, but he is the brother of the Empress of Russia. Greece has been very actively engaged of late in warlike preparations. If war is declared it is probable that France will immediately ally herself with Russia, as an entering wedge for declaring war against Germany. The French people are eager for a renewel of the conflict. They were never better prepared, and at the very first opeorunity they will certainly strike for the repossession of their much coveted provinces. Such is my belief. Should it take place, I think it would be bad for America, because a general European war could not be otherwise. I do not think the assassination will affect the relations between Russia and this country, because I known the present Czar was very friendly to us. It will undoubtedly stop all reforms in that country for some time to come."

## A DEATH STRUGGLE,

### Murder and Suicide in a Prisen Cell.

Philadelphia, March 16.—A mysterious tragedy was enacted this morning within the gloomy precincts of the Eastern Penitentiary in this city. John McBride, aged forty-nine years, and John Pfeiffer, aged twenty-three, were found dead in the cell which they together occupied. The body of McBride was lying prone upon the floor, with arms extended, and his protruding tongue and contorted features gave indication that he had met a violent death. Around his neck was tied a piece of the bed sheet and a half yard of thin twine, which had sunk deep into the flesh. His body was covered with bruises, evidently inflicted with the heel of a boot. Pfeiffer, his supposed murderer, hung limp and lifeless from a gas bracket. A noose had been improvised by tightly twisting the selvage of the bed sheet and his knees almost touched the floor. This was the horrifying discovery made by Overseer McGuigan when he went his morning rounds at seven o'clock.

Warden Townsend at once instituted an examination, but could form no theory as to whether it was a case of double suicide or one ot murder followed by suicide, although the latter hypothesis is supported by a remarkably dramatic incident which took place during the investigation. A small slate is furnished to all of the prisoners, on which they may write requests or make complaints. On the slate found in Pfeiffer and McBride's cell were scrawled the words: "This is the third man I have killed." No signature followed and the words were nearly illegible, as if the writer had repented of his horrible confession and had wished to erase it. Whose writing was it? Whose the secret? Indications o a terrible struggle between the two men were apparent. A deep cut was found on the right wrist of Pfeiffer and his body bore many marks of rough handling. The resident physician of the institution gave it as his opinion that life had been extinct in both bodies for at least three hours. It is believed that Pfeiffer first killed McBride and then hung himself. McBride was serving out a term of two years for an outrageous assault upon a little girl named Mary Colligan, whose parents live at No. 2,111 Carlton street, a miserable little alley, near Twenty-first and Callowhill streets.

Pfeiffer was a professional thief and burglar who, although only twenty three years old, had served one year in the Penitentiary on Blackwell's Island and two terms in Sing Sing prison. He was sent here on the 18th of last month from Wilkesbarre, having been sentenced to an imprisonment of three years and six months for burglary committed at White Haven, where he was temporarily sojourning with his uncle, having but recently been released from Sing Sing. It is said he tried to hang himself in the Wilkesbarre Jail.

## ACTIONS OF NEW YORK SOCIALIST.

NEW YORK, March 17.—The following was adopted at a Socialists' meeting to-night:

"All people have a holy right to protect their liberties by any means, and

WHEREAS, Now war has broken out between the most noble elements of Russian society and despotism, and

WHEREAS, Under the Government of Alexander more tears and blood were shed and more misery brought upon the subjects than under all foreign Czars; therefore, be it

*Resolved*, Although we condemn assassination as impracticable, nevertheless we consider that under a government of such fearful tyranny as the Russian Empire, it is the only means that could be used, and therefore we consider the deed of the Russian people not to be assassination, but execution, and we see in this act a terrible lesson to all tyrants.

CHICAGO, Ill., March 20.—At the regular Sunday meeting of socialists to-night, resolutions "approving the killing of the Czar were adopted upon the ground that he was a boulder standing in the way of human liberty and that the only means of getting him out of the way was by ousting him out. The course of Secretary Blaine in sending a dispatch of sympathy was also severely criticized.

—The best selected stock of boys' and youths' clothing at Lewins', which he guarantees to sell 25 per cent. less than

## A BREVET MAJOR GENERAL COMMITS SUICIDE.

SAN FRANCISCO.—March 15.—Brevet Major General Emory Upton, United States army, was found dead in his bed at Presidio this morning, having shot himself through the head sometime during the night. General Upton retired at about his usual hour last night, having spent the evening in social converse. The first intimation of the tragedy was obtained this morning between 8 and 9 o'clock, when his orderly went to call the general. Receiving no answer to his knock, the orderly opened the door and found the officer dead in bed. A revolver was still grasped in his hand. The general impression seems to be that grief at the loss of his wife prompted the suicide.


### RICH PRAISE.

Letter from Paola Marie, the great Primo Donna of French and Italian Opera:

MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO., NEW YORK.

GENTLEMEN—I am delighted with your Upright Pianos. Everything seems possible with them. They have such a powerful tone, that I can imagine myself playing upon a Grand, and yet they are susceptible of the most delicate shades of expression. Their musical quality is lovely, and for an accompaniment to singing, I wish to use only a Mendelssohn Piano. Wishing you every prosperity, I am,

Yours respectfully,
PAOLA MARE.


### A $10.00 BIBLICAL PRIZE.

The publishers of Rutlege's *Monthly* offer the following easy way for some one to make $10.00.

To the person telling us how many times the word "Bethlehem" is found in the New Testament Scriptures, by April 10th 1881, we will give $10 00 in gold as a prize. The money will be forwarded to the winner April 15, 1881. Those who try for the prize must send ten cents with their answers, for which they will receive the May number of the *Monthly*, a handsome Magazine of 32 pages, in which will be published the name and address of the winner of the prize, with the correct answer thereto. Address, Rutlege Publishing Company, Easton, Pa.


### WHY WEAR PLASTERS?

They may relieve, but they can't cure that lame back, for the kidneys are the trouble and you want a remedy to act directly on their secretion, to purify and restore their healthy condition. Kidney-Wort has that specific action—and at the same time it regulates the bowels perfectly. Don't wait to get sick, but get a package to day, and cure yourself.


GOOD TIMBERLAND FOR SALE.—51 acres and 83 perches timberland, in Gregg twp., about one-half mile south of Geo. Gentzel's sawmill, near the public road, adjoining lands of Chas. Rishel, Geo. Gentzel and J. D. Decker. The timber consists of good yellow pine, pitch pine, hemlock and chestnut oak. Also

HOUSE AND LOTS IN MILLHEIM adjoining J. R. Reifsnyder on the south, Annie Albright, B. O. Deininger and D. A. Musser on the north; containing about one acre having thereon a dwelling house with good garden, 40 young apple trees choice fruit, just beginning to bear; about 20 peach trees, 6 pear trees, and an abundance of grapes, sour cherries, and other fruit; also a well of good water, 30 feet deep, near the house. For further information apply to JOHN S AUMAN,
24mar3m. Farmers' Mills, Pa.

### SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of a writ of Feiri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, and to me directed, there will be exposed at public sale at the Court House in Bellefonte, on Saturday the 16th day of April A. D., 1881, at 2 P. M., the following described Real Estate of the defendant (who waives inquisition) to wit:

All the defendants interest of, in and to the following messuages, tenements and tracts of land situate in Snowshoe township, Centre county, Pennsylvania.

One thereof bounded by lands in the warrantee name of James Tompkins, Richard Jones, Samuel Witherill, Samuel Clark, Andrew Clark and James Gilliland, and containing four hundred and thirty-five acres and allowance, more or less, and being a tract of land surveyed on a warrant to Hugh Slack, dated April 15th, 1794 Twelve or fifteen acres cleared and under cultivation.

ALSO,

One other thereof, bounded by lands in the warrantee names of Hugh Slack James Slack, Henry Slack and James Gilliland, and containing four hundred and seventy-one acres, and one hundred and twelve perches, and allowance, more or less, and being a tract of land surveyed on a warrant to Andrew Slack, dated April 15th, 1794

ALSO,

One other thereof bounded by lands in the warrantee names of Peter Hall, Samuel Tompkins, Henry Wheeler, Hugh Slack and others, and containing three hundred and eighty acres and allowances, more or less, and being a tract of land surveyed on a warrant to James Tompkins, dated March 23d 1793 Thereon erected a saw mill and a lot of tenant houses.

ALSO,

One other thereof bounded by land in the warrantee names of James Gilliland, James Tompkins and others, and containing four hundred and sixteen acres and allowance, more or less, and surveyed on a warrant to Peter Hall, dated March 23d, 1793. Thereon erected a small house and other outbuildings.

ALSO,

One other thereof bounded by lands in the warrantee names of Peter Hall, James Tompkins, Hugh Slack and others, and containing three hundred and forty-eight acres more or less, and being a tract of land surveyed on a warrant to James Gilliland and dated the 18th day of September, 1848 Thereon erected a house and other buildings.

ALSO,

One other thereof beginning at a corner, thence by Mosshannon town lots and land of the heirs of E. Idp, deceased, north 2° east 116 seven-tenths perches to a corner, thence by lot of Wm. Askey, south 62°, east 13 seven-tenths perches to a corner, thence by same north 2°, east 13 seven-tenths perches to a corner, thence by same north 62° west 13 seventh tenths perches to a corner, thence by same north 62°, west 13 seventh-tenths perches to a corner, thence north 76°, east 114 perches to a corner, thence south 54°, east 113 perches to a corner, thence south 46°, west 83 perches to a corner, thence north 87½°, west 92½ perches to the place of beginning and containing one hundred and twenty three acres and twelve perches more or less, and being known as the Daniel Bechtol farm. Thereon erected a dwelling house, bank barn and other outbuildings.

ALSO,

One other thereof beginning at a corner on the northern line of the Hugh Slack tract, thence north 2°, east 159 perches to a corner, thence south 88°, east 56 perches to a corner, thence south 10°, east 37 perches to a corner, thence south 2°, west 80 perches to a corner, thence south 76° 2°, east 14 perches to a corner, thence north 88°, west 58 perches to the place of beginning and containing 163 acres and 123 perches more or less, and being known as the Martha Bechtol farm, thereon erected a house and barn. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of the defendant.

TERMS CASH.—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full.

JOHN SPANGLER,
Sheriff.

### PUBLIC SALES.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of Michael Grenoble one mile west of Spring Mills, on SATURDAY, MARCH 26, the following property to wit;—2 horses, 1 span of young mules, 2 cows, one of them fresh, 3 head of young cattle, 4 shouts, 1 two-horse wagon, 1 spring wagon, reaper and mower, hayrake fanning mill, corn fodder cutter, plow, harrow, corn planter, scraper, horse gears, corn in the ears, grain in the ground. Also, a lot of household furniture, and other articles. Sale at 1 p. m. ADAM GRENOBLE.

EXECUTORS NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of John R Taylor, late of Gregg twp, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated by law for settlement, D. F. TAYLOR,
JOHN SHANNON,
mar24 Executors.


### A GOOD HOUSEWIFE.

The good housewife, when she is giving her house its spring renovating, should bear in mind that the dear inmates of her house are more precious than many houses, and that their systems need cleansing by purifying the blood, regulating the stomach and bowels to prevent and cure the diseases arising from spring malaria and miasma, and she does not know that there is nothing that will do it so perfectly and surely as Hop Bitters, the purest and best of medicines.—*Concord, N. H. Patriot.*


—All that is asked at the Philad. Branch is that their friends call and examine their stock, as they can certainly suit them. By all means give Lewins a call, as you can save 25 per cent

### MARRIED.

On 3d. inst. by Rev W. H Groh. Mr. Samuel S Grieb, of Central City, Kansas, and Miss Maggie D. Krumrine, of Ferguson township.

On 17th. inst., by Rev. S. M. Roeder, Mr Joseph I Dunkel, of Hublersburg, to Miss Florence Smetzler, of Potter township.

### DIED.

In Liberty twp., on Feb. 18, John Thompson, aged 73 years.

On 20. at Boalsburg, Mr. Daniel Kimport, at the advanced age of 81 years, 6 months and 1 day.

On 21, in Bradford City, Mrs. Emma Fleisher, wife of Jerry B. Fleisher, formerly of Potter township

On March 13th near Potters Mills, Mr Uriah Slack, aged 87 years, 4 months, and 2 days. Mr. Slack came to Pennsvalley from Newark, Delaware, in 1817, and settled near the village of Potters Mills, where he has lived ever since.

On 17, near Millheim, Hannah, wife of Samuel Otto, aged 68 years, 2 months and 11 days. Her death was very sudden—in the evening she performed some of her household duties and shortly after retiring she was a corpse.


# THE GREAT

# "BEE HIVE" STORES.

This is a progressive age, and we are trying our best to keep up with the progress and take the lead. We have just completed another addition to our already large stores, which gives us greater facilities than ever to save money for our customers.

In our Tailoring Department we were to much crowded for room. We could not seat tailors enough and therefore had to turn away some of our customers. We could not make their garments in time, as we had too many orders ahead,

We have now overcome this obstacle, having built in the rear of our Gents Department a building which we will use as a tailor shop.

We are now ready to take orders for spring clothing. Our stock of Cassimers is large and complete, and we guarantee you prices that can't be beat as to cheapness or good quality. We warrant every article made by us, and guarantee a fit.

Our Mr. Newman has just returned from New York, where he has also purchased a fine line of gents white and colored shirts, stiff and soft hats, underwear, neck ties of all styles and colors, latest styles of linen collars and cuffs, which we guarantee to sell at rock-bottom prices.

We make all our own overalls, and we assure you that we sell you the best overalls for one dollar that you ever saw. We warrant every pair not to rip. Remember, our own make, made like a pair of pants, at one dollar.

We will make you a good pair of Cassimer pants, to order, at $3.75, the same as you would pay $5 for elsewhere.

We also have a few suits on hand, all our own make. The same as if made to your order, which we are selling at a liberal discount.

Next week we will give you more points about our establishment and the bargains we are offering.

Look to your own interest, and call and see us soon.

Respectfully,

**Bauland & Newman,**

The originators of the one price system in Bellefonte.



24march

—A good new shuttle sewing machine for hand or treadle can be traded or bought at the REPORTER office. Price, $12.

—Judgement Exemption notes—tight note—for sale at this office, 15c per doz. tf.

KIDNEY-WORT

The Only Remedy
THAT ACTS AT THE SAME TIME ON
THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, and the KIDNEYS.
*This combined action gives it wonderful power to cure all diseases.*

Why Are We Sick?

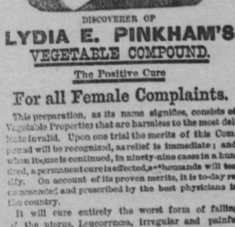
*Because we allow these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the blood that should be expelled naturally.*

KIDNEY-WORT WILL CURE
BILIOUSNESS, PILES, CONSTIPATION, KIDNEY COMPLAINTS, URINARY DISEASES, FEMALE WEAKNESSES, AND NERVOUS DISORDERS,
*by causing free action of these organs and restoring their power to throw off disease.*

Why Suffer Bilious pains and aches?
Why tormented with Piles, Constipation?
Why frightened over disordered Kidneys?
Why endure nervous or sick headaches?
Why have sleepless nights?
*Use* KIDNEY WORT *and rejoice in health. It is a dry, vegetable compound and One package will make six quarts of Medicine. Get it of your Druggist, he will order it for you. Price, $1.00.*
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.
(Will send post paid.)

The Purest and Best Medicine ever Made.
A Combination of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion, with all the best and most effective properties of all other Bitters, the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth.
No disease can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, as they are varied and perfect are their operations.
They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm. To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels, urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, without intoxicating.
No matter what your feelings or symptoms are what the disease or ailment it use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick but if you only feel bad or miserable, use them at once. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.
$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer sick your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop Bitters.
Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drunken, nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "INVALIDS FRIEND and HOPE" and no person or family should be without them.
D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics. All sold by druggists. Send for Circular. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N.Y. and Toronto, Ont.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM.
OF LYNN, MASS.



DISCOVERER OF
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.
The Positive Cure

For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, a relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humor there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet.

## LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

**Extracts From the Diary of a Washington Belle.**

"You could write seven volumes about Washington," a young lady said, who knew it thoroughly, and felt that every man born with a gold (or even a steel) pen in his hand should add his quota of comment. The precision of her statement as to the quantity leaves no room for doubting its accuracy. But as the volumes are at present not forthcoming we must content ourselves with a few extracts from the unpublished diary of a young belle.

"January 13.—Since the New Year receptions I've been to a dozen dinners and dances, two or three receptions every day and made about fifty calls, to say nothing of those which Aunt G— and I have received. My head's in a whirl, and I'm dreadfully happy—"

"February 1.—My dress at Mrs. Admiral ——'s party, night before last, has been described in the papers. Who could have done it? I'm sure I didn't, even if some people do. Now that I know how much there is here besides dressing, and how well people stand who dress very plainly, it seems very foolish this being paraded just for one's costume. Washington, after all, is the most democratic and sensible of cities."

"February 6.—I'm getting awfully tired; but no one can stop after the round has once been begun. We keep it up every day from noon to midnight, meeting the same people at a great many of the places, till it's like one big family."

"February 19.—A funny reception given to some Chippewa and Apache Indians last night at Senator Savage's. The Indians squatted on the floor in their skins (I don't mean their own, but artificial ones), and in beads and feathers, with a smell of camp-fire smoke and earth and horses about them that wasn't pleasant; and we all shook hands with them, and stared. One of them took hold of the lace on my sleeve, and smiled at it with childish delight. Then they sang, beating their tomahawks on the floor to keep time, a strange chant like the wind in a canon, ending with a sharp, fierce barking like dogs. We made a show of them, and they made one of us. Which were the most civilized?"

"February 21.—Going up to a night session of the House, the stalks of gas jets in the thotus on top of the dome and the electric light at the dome's base made a wonderful effect. All the middle of the capitol was in a blue, weird mist of brilliance. While I was there they sent the sergeant-at-arms to bring in absent members, who came in evening-dress from the dinners and parties where they were found, and had to make excuses. One of them looked half tipsy; another, a new member, was dreadfully disturbed because the House, by way of a joke, pretended at first that it wouldn't accept his excuse. Then they moved to reconsider, and he was greatly relieved. There was a great deal of fun over the whole proceeding."

"February 24.—It is astonishing the variety of tone that one finds at the meetings of different sets here One Senator will have a party at which you are thrown in with the most outlandish individuals—men with gaunt faces, stiff beards, and no mustaches, who look as if they would like to take their coats off—side by side with the nicest people. Another collects none but the most interesting, and his party is entirely fine and superior. I can't imagine anything more polished than the atmosphere at Secretary ——'s. It is just like a court. The manners are as clear and quiet as crystal. The diplomatists go there, and I experience at every moment what Emerson calls the romance of meeting the best. There is an indescribable excitement in chatting informally with two or three possible presidents, who wear dress-coats just like anybody else. One thing is very queer, though; that is, you find men against whom the most dreadful charges are made, associating on the best of terms with others who are quite above suspicion; that is, if the accused person is important and 'able.' The powers that be have to show a good deal of tolerance toward 'influence' and wealth."

"March, End of the Season.—Am completely worn out, and haven't an idea left in my head. I shall now begin a course of Shakespeare readings, and have joined the literary society. There is still a good deal going on socially, though, and I have an invitation to-morrow for a 'four to seven,' which, in spite of its name, has no connection with politics, but is a delightful afternoon and evening conversazione. The bachelors' German was given last night, and the army and navy assemblies will go on after Lent. These are both conducted by young men, who return in this way the civilities they have received during the season."—*Harper's Magazine.*

**Fashion Notes.**

Finely crimped cambric ruffles are the prettiest things to wear with mourning goods.

Long overskirts are draped in horizontal folds and reach nearly to the hem of the dress.

Young ladies' dresses are to be made of woolen stuffs rather than of silk this summer.

Brown suits with brown hats or bonnets are to be fashionable for the street this summer, it is said.

Mignonette green is again in favor. It makes one of the prettiest combinations with pink.

Open sleeves, turned up and caught on the inside stem, appear on some of the new summer gowns.

Corn color, gray and olive are among the new tints that appear in nun's veiling for next summer.

Rubber-headed pins come for fastening mourning bonnets and veils, instead of those with glass heads.

A greenish tint succeeds the cream yellow which was fashionable last year in what are called mode tints.

High neck ruches of black lace and white lace plaited together are very ashionable and exceedingly becoming.

Fancy plaids, made by many fine stripes of bright color crossing on a neutral ground, appear in light woolen goods.

The mourning cap of the style worn by Queen Victoria with a slight veil at the back is affected by some ladies.

Tricot is the name of a new elastic woolen material which is to be worn this summer. It is very wide and not dear.

The underskirts of summer suits will be a little darker than the overskirts, when they are not of the same material.

Silk mull now comes printed with designs suitable for scarfs or kerchiefs, which pass for hand work with the uninitiated.

Pin-head check goods come with borders about four inches wide and a shade or two darker or lighter than the rest of the cloth.

The summer woolen goods are exceedingly light, the manufacturers having endeavored to make them as cool as the summer cottons. The wool is very pure.

Shaded checks are to come in fashion again this summer, and there are some patterns that have a ground work of shaded checks overlaid by sprays of leaves or flowers.

Basques laced up the front, over chemisettes that reach to the waist, will probably be worn this summer. The cord is looped in large bows, and hangs upon the skirt.

A new linen collar for ladies is worn standing all around; that is, without points turned over in front. It meets at the collar button, but slopes open from thence upward, the tops being an inch apart. The whole collar flares outward slightly, and is embroidered, or else hemstitched, all around and down to the button in front.

A Frenchman is about to be beheaded. Under the guillotine a priest approaches him and says: "My friend, have you any last wish to make? The wish of a dying man is sacred." "Yes," replied the doomed man, "I want to learn English."—*Paris Paper.*

## THE SNARES OF SIN.

**How the Unwary are Enticed into the Traps.—A Communicative "Gentleman of the Cloth" Tells of the Seductive Games of his Ilk.**

A reporter of the *Sunday Courier* chanced to meet a member of the craft who are deep in the ways that are dark and the tricks that are vain. The "gentleman of the cloth" was in a communicative mood, and in an hour the scribe was fully informed in the peculiar practices of the gentry of his ilk. The plans to defraud the susceptible are as varied as they are shrewd. Confidence operators are known as "grafters" and "crooks," while the appellations applied to their victims are "gillies," "guys," "chumps," "marks," and the inelegant title "suckers." Nearly every operator employs one or more confederates, who are called "cappers." The "glove racket," as it is denominated, is a clever game, and one well calculated to catch the gullible. A "grafter" strikes up an acquaintance with a stranger, and walks along the street with him. The "capper" goes ahead of the two and drops a kid glove on the walk. The operator picks it up, and to the astonishment of the stranger finds an elegant-looking ring in it. The "grafter" tells the "sucker" that there will probably be a reward offered for the ring of 10 or 15 dollars. He is going away, and cannot wait for the reward. Will the stranger give him 5 dollars for the ring? Of course he will. Ten chances to one the victim resolves to keep the ring and never return it to the the owner. The ring is made of silver and plated with gold, so it can be tested. It is plain, usually with initials inside, and weighs 10 or 12 pennyweights. Perhaps the stranger will take the ring to a jewelry store or a pawnshop and try to sell it. If he does he will discover that he has been duped.

The "con racket" is usually a big operation. The operator will be standing in a depot, conversing with his victim, when the confederate, pretending to be a hotel porter, will walk up and say to him, "Your wife is waiting for you at the house, your baggage is packed and ready to take to the train. Here is your bill. It is for 60 dollars." This operator appeals to his victim, "Won't you kindly loan me the amount of this bill and hold this draft for 300 dollars as security until I can find a friend to obtain the money? I expected to meet a gentleman here who would cash this draft. As I am a stranger in the city, it would be impossible to find any bank that would accept it." The stranger feels secure, and the 60 dollars is paid over to the "porter." The two disappear, and the victim is left to whistle for the amount of his loan.

The pocketbook dodge is generally highly profitable. The capper drops a well-filled pocketbook and the operator who is going along with his victim picks it up. The contents in reality are simply slips of paper cut the right size, with a few good bills on the top and bottom. One dollar bills with the "100" or "500" cut from revenue stamps and pasted nearly over the real figures are used. The gillie will think there are 10,000 dollars in the pocketbook. The operator says, "I am Thompson's son of Buffalo and have not time to stop for the reward. You give me 100 dollars and take the pocketbook. You will get 500 or 1,000 dollars." The gudgeon will bite at the tempting bait without hesitancy and will pay over the sum asked, thinking to himself, "I will keep all the money and not try to find the owner at all." He will at once leave the operator to seek some secluded spot to count over the money. When he discovers the trick his only satisfaction is the thought that he has had experience.

The "envelope snap" is a dodge played at agricultural fairs. The sharper stands in a crowd or occupies a position on a platform. In his hands he holds two envelopes with one end of each open. He places a 5 dollar bill in one and says, "Who will give me two dollars for a choice?" The money is sticking out in plain view, and a ready taker is found. He places a 10 dollar bill in another envelope, and asks, "Who will give five dollars for the choice?" A buyer seizes the envelope. "Now," he cries, "I will give you an opportunity to obtain a 100 dollar bill for half its price. This is preliminary to my business, and I take this means of advertising myself." A slit is cut in the back of the envelope, and the bill, which is folded lengthwise, is run through this and seized by the fingers. A "gillie" pays his 50 dollars and takes the envelope. The bill is left in the operator's fingers, and he, by a deft movement, seems to pull it from the other envelope, saying as he does so, "This time you chose the wrong envelope." The sharper has made 38 dollars clear.

The "bounce" is a game that shows "what fools these mortals be." The operator gets up in his wagon at a fair and cries, "I am here as the agent of Dr. Montgomery's lightning extractor, and I have a new method of advertising. Instead of covering the dead walls of your town and filling your newspapers with standing announcements, I give away money to the people. Now I will distribute twenty 5 dollar bills among these boxes and sell you the extractor for 3 dollars a box." The operator pretends to be selling soap in boxes. He places pieces of revenue stamps in a large number of boxes with the ends sticking out. The stamps look like money, and easily deceive the gaping crowds. The boxes are covered with figured gilt paper. On the boxes containing the money the diamonds point one way, and those containing the stamps the other. The ones in which the money has been placed are carefully selected from the others, and the "gillies" are allowed to pay 3 dollars apiece for worthless revenue stamps. Before the sale begins the buyers are told that they must not open the boxes until the sale is concluded. The operator knows that they will open the boxes as soon as they get them in their hands. If they say that they have been swindled the crowd will simply laugh at them.

The operator in the match trick which is usually played at fairs and horse trots cries, "Who will give me 2 dollars apiece for these matches?" "Cappers" buy the matches and he inquires "are you satisfied?" They reply "yes" and he gives them 3 dollars apiece back for the matches. He then sells several matches at 3 dollars apiece and buys them back at 4 dollars. By this time the "gillies" are interested and they buy at 5 dollars. "Are you satisfied?" asks the operator. "Yes." "Well, so am I," and off he drives leaving the investors with nothing but matches for their money.

The ring dodge is old, but victims are easily found. The operator says to his victim "My mother is dying and I have no money to go to her, will you buy this ring of me? It cost 15 dollars, I will sell it for 5 dollars." The ring bears some initials or date inside and the buyer thinks that this fact is an indication of genuineness. The ring is silver, plated with gold and costs 48 cents.

A firm that manufactures gambling apparatus sells a roll of what appears to be genuine bills amounting to 4,000 or 5,000 dollars. The operator goes to a hotel and after registering counts the money in the presence of the clerk or proprietor and putting it in an envelope asks that it shall be placed in the safe. The operator borrows 25 or 50 dollars two or three times and departs leaving the roll, costing 10 dollars, in the safe.

While not new, the "pawn ticket" dodge is successful. The sharper has a number of pawn tickets printed. He fills these out, for instance, for a diamond ring valued at 250 dollars, upon which 40 dollars has been secured. The ring is to be redeemed in thirty days. The operator tells the victim that he cannot obtain money to pay the advance, and rather than lose the ring he will sell the pawn ticket for 25 dollars. A dozen tickets may be sold before the fraud is detected. In some instances the "crook" actually puts up his watch and sells a number of counterfeit tickets on it.

Pawnbrokers are sometimes defrauded. The sharper shows the "uncle" a ring with a genuine stone in it, and asks him how much he will advance on it. The pawnbroker tests it and names the sum. The operator indignantly refuses and turns to go out. In turning he substitutes an imitation ring. Apparently changing his mind, he comes back and reluctantly accepts the sum offered by the pawnbroker. The "uncle" subsequently finds out that he has been defrauded.

Mechanical dodges are not infrequent. The "capper" approaches the operator who is walking along with the victim and says, "Mister, will you oblige me with a chew of tobacco?" The operator has exhibited the box to the "gillie" and showed him that it is a trick box which could only be opened by those who knew how it worked. He also explained the manner of opening it to the victim. The "capper" tries in vain to open it and the victim laughs. The "capper," as if exasperated, exclaims, "I'll bet you 5 dollars that you can't open it in 10 seconds." The victim accepts the bet and the money is put up. The victim's laugh is turned to a look of despair when he presses upon the box and it does not open. He loses his money, and when the 10 seconds are up the operator shows him that he did not press hard enough on the end.

A "grafter" shows his victim a trick knife. By pushing in a spring the blade cannot be opened. The capper comes up and asks to take the knife to sharpen a pencil. He tugs at the blade and after apparently breaking his nail, says, "No one can open this knife." "My friend can," replies the operator. "Yes," assents the victim. "I'll bet you 10 dollars you can't." The victim takes the bet. In the meantime the capper has shoved the blade back into a slot, and the victim after pushing the spring is surprised to find that the blade remains fast.

A cute little trick is played with a top or a ball. If it is a top the spindle can be pulled out and a piece of white paper is seen inside. The capper is playing with the top when the operator comes along with his victim and picks it up. He takes out the bit of paper, and with a wink to the victim asks, "What is inside this top?"

"A piece of paper."

"There is nothing inside."

"Yes there is."

"Ask my friend; he knows there is not."

"No, there is nothing inside," remarks the victim.

"I'll bet you 5 dollars there is."

The victim seeing an opportunity to make 5 dollars, as he supposes, lays down 5 dollars and of course loses it. The bottom of the top comes out and reveals another piece of paper hidden inside which the "capper" shows.

Penny monte is played with three copper cents pounded into concave form. A small ball of paper is placed under one of them and the pennies are moved about. The victim bets that he can tell under which one the ball of paper is. The fact is, the operator carries the ball constantly under a long finger nail.

Corks play a part in the trickery. The one playing the game lays two corks up on a flat surface or table and moves them about under tin boxes. The trick is to guess under which box both corks are. Finally the operator in his manipulations knocks one of the corks several feet away apparently without noticing it himself. "Under which box are both corks?" he asks. "Under neither," replies the victim. A bet is made that there are two corks under one box. The "gillie" accepts and sure enough there are two corks. The operator slipped under another cork that he carried in his fingers when he knocked the first away.

A top octagonal in shape and numbered upon its flat sides can be made to stop at a high or low number by pushing the spindle up or down. It is loaded and it is useless for the gillie to bet against it.

"Top and bottom" is a great trick. When added together the reverse sides of a dice make seven, although there is not one in a thousand who is aware of this fact. As the sharper is walking to or from the depot with his victim or going to a hotel, he says, "Come into this cigar store and have a cigar with me." In this instance the owner of the store must be in the deal. They take cigars and the operator throws down a 10 dollar bill. Just then the capper comes in, and buying a cigar, throws a 10 dollar bill in payment. "Gentlemen," says the cigar dealer, "I can't change both bills." "I'll tell you what we'll do," remarks the capper, "we'll guess at the number on dice to see who shall pay for all the cigars." Then dice are shaken up and covered with the box on the counter or case. "I guess 50," says the capper. "Twenty-one" says the operator. It is, of course, 21. It could be no other number. "You are pretty good at guessing," remarks the capper. "Excuse me a moment. I'll be back in a very short time, and we'll try again." While he is absent, the operator shows the victim that it must come 21 every time. The capper, when he returns, is anxious to bet that he can guess the nearest, and puts up a sum as a wager. A dice with a five opposite the six, and loaded so as to turn upright, is substituted for one of the regular dice. The number is 24, and the victim knows he has been swindled. Another capper comes in at this juncture and pretending to be a detective, says, "It's against the law to gamble, and unless you stop it and clear out at once, I'll arrest every one of you." The victim may be a country merchant, and nearly frightened out of his wits, he is glad to escape with the loss of his money.

A sharper enters a railroad car and picking out his victim tells him that he desires to sell him a book. He has two books, and he says, "I will give you a chance to get one of these for nothing, and make a handsome sum beside. See, I will place this 10 dollar note inside this one." Suiting the action to his word, he does so, and turns over his books several times. The victim sees what appears to be the bill sticking out of one of the books. He takes that book and pays $5 for it. What he thought was the bill proves to be a ten cent shin plaster.

The latest "racket" to use the term of confidence men is a bold and dangerous one. The sharper selects a victim whom he suspects drinks. He has two bottles brandy, one of which is dosed with morphine. The victim drinks of the doctored brandy, and in a short time becomes insensible, when he is relieved of his money. This is outright robbery. It has been practiced on the trains out of New York for the past three weeks.

Every one is familiar with the tricks practiced to draw victims into three-card monte. Generally the player pretends to have been robbed himself, and simply wants to show his victim how it was done.—*Syracuse Courier.*

**Troops Struck by Lightning.**

A terrible experience, almost unique in military annals, is recorded by a correspondent at the Cape of Good Hope in connection with the march of the Diamond-Field Horse to the scene of operations in Basutoland. The men had outspanned for breakfast, when a heavy thunder-storm suddenly burst over them, so severe in its effects that they were forced to abandon their attempt to procure a meal, and remounted in the hope of riding out the storm. Toward three in the afternoon, however, it broke upon them with increased violence, the rain falling apparently in sheets and the flashes of lightning appearing continuous. At last a flash struck the troop, flinging seventeen horses with their riders to the ground, and killing ten men and five horses on the spot. Those who were not killed were all seriously injured, and it was long before animation could be restored in the case of seven of the men. The bits and stirrup-irons of the whole number were blackened and many of the men, though personally uninjured, had their clothing rent by the force of the electric discharge. The greatest difficulty was naturally experienced in preventing a general stampede among the frightened horses.

Some people think that justice applies exclusively or almost exclusively to money transactions and dealings in business. But that is a very restricted and imperfect view of what constitutes justice. It lies quite as much in the habit and manner of speech as in the making and fulfillment of contracts.

Short courting,—"Rachael, the Lord hath sent me to marry thee," said the suitor. "The Lord's will be done," was the submissive reply.

# NEWS EPITOME.

## Eastern and Middle States.

A LARGE meeting has been held in Brooklyn to express sympathy for Ireland.

GOVERNOR LUDLOW, of New Jersey, has vetoed the bill providing for the employment of prisoners to work on public roads.

A CREMATION society has been organized in New York.

THE Belmont oil works at Philadelphia have been reduced to ashes; loss, $100,000.

THE body of Arthur Strabos, a New York civil engineer, was cremated the other day at the furnace in Washington, Pa. This makes the eleventh cremation which has taken place there.

IVORY CHAMBERLAIN, for many years an editorial writer on the New York press, is dead in his sixtieth year.

A REMARKABLE trance case is attracting widespread attention from the medical fraternity at Reading, Pa., and vicinity. More than five weeks ago a stranger, apparently a German aged about forty-six years, arrived at the village inn at Fogelsville, and after being served with refreshments took a seat near the stairs and apparently fell asleep. Since then he has remained in a trance, every effort of the doctors failing to arouse the unconscious man.

THE national convention of tanners and hide manufacturers has been in session at Pittsburg, Pa.

DURING the past severe winter more than 80,000 persons were the recipients of charity in New York city.

GREAT indignation exists in the provision trade on account of unfounded stories made public by the British consul at Philadelphia in dispatches to his government to the effect that hog cholera was prevalent to a great extent in the West, and also that the disease known as "trichinæ spiralis" was on the increase in this country. Very great damage has been done to the export business in hog products by these reports, and the president of the New York Produce Exchange has written a letter to Secretary of State Blaine, requesting him to assure foreign governments that pork products manufactured in the United States can be consumed with impunity.

WORKMEN were testing a large boiler in the Phoenix boiler works at Buffalo, N. Y., when it exploded, instantly killing six men and badly injuring seven others. Robert Patterson, together with a ponderous mass of the boiler, was hurled across the street through a solid board fence. His body was terribly mutilated, and one leg was found fifty yards away. The bodies of the other men killed were scattered in every direction. In the immediate vicinity people were thrown to the floor in their houses, tables were overturned, and windows demolished. A large piece of the exploded boiler went clear through the roof of an elevator, nearly 500 feet away, and the dome of the boiler landed half a mile distant.

UNITED STATES secret service detectives have arrested thirteen men and one woman in New York for counterfeiting coin. The band has been operating largely in portions of the Eastern States.

## Western and Southern States.

JUDGE JAMES W. MCDILL, of Iowa, one of the three street railway commissioners, has been appointed by Governor Geer to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of United States Senator Kirkwood, appointed secretary of the interior. Judge McDill was a member of the Forty-third and Forty-fourth Congresses, serving from December 1, 1873, to March 3, 1877.

A SAN FRANCISCO dispatch says it is supposed that the national government has purchased the whaling steamer Mary and Helen, and the general opinion in marine circles is that the vessel has been bought for the purpose of sending her to the Arctic sea in search of the Jeannette exploring expedition, from which no news has been received in a long time.

TEN masked vigilantes caught Harrison Smith, a gigantic negro, setting fire to a barn near Campbellsburg, Ky., and killed him, and several of them afterward, it is said, sat on the coroner's jury at the inquest.

THE jail in Quincy, Florida, containing four prisoners, was destroyed by fire one night recently, and, the jailer not being about the building at the time, the inmates were burned alive.

THE coroner's jury in the inquest on the body of Harry Freeland, engineer of the train which collided with another train containing ex-President Hayes and party, near Baltimore, gave a verdict that the accident was due to the negligence of Freeland and John Roy, conductor, in not following the orders which were read over to them twice by the train dispatcher.

EX-SENATOR ANGUS CAMERON was nominated for United States Senator from Wisconsin on the forty-eighth ballot in the Republican caucus at Madison. As the Republicans are in the majority in the Wisconsin legislature, the nomination was equivalent to an election.

A FIRE which broke out in a grocery store at Rosita, Col., destroyed the whole business part of the place, causing a loss of about $130,000.

A FIRE in Kansas City, Mo., destroyed part of a fine new block of buildings, doing damage to the extent of about $200,000.

MOODY and Sankey's revival meeting in San Francisco are thronged nightly.

Two men, arrested and tried in the Baltimore criminal court for selling oleomargarine for butter, have been found guilty and have appealed to a higher court.

THE North Carolina legislature has passed the bill prohibiting the sale or purchase of any spirituous liquors, except wine and cider. If adopted by a popular vote in August the act will go into effect October 1.

BY an accident to a construction train in Missouri five persons were injured, two or three of them fatally.

AN explosion of a large stone weighing 2,600 pounds in the flouring mills of August Fischer, at Chicago, resulted in serious injuries to four persons, including the proprietor.

## From Washington.

THE Senate in executive session confirmed all of President Garfield's nominations of cabinet officers without delay.

THE members of the new cabinet, with the exception of Postmaster-General James, qualified before Chief Justice Carter, of the supreme court of the District of Columbia, and entered upon the duties of their office. Postmaster-General James qualified before Judge Lawrenson, who acts as notary public for the post-office department.

PRESIDENT GARFIELD nominated ex-Secretary of the Navy Nathan Goff, Jr., to be United States district attorney for the District of West Virginia, his position previous to entering the Hayes cabinet.

THE following nominations by President Garfield have been confirmed by the Senate: Ex-Secretary of the Navy Goff to his former post as district-attorney of West Virginia; John L. Trisbee to be consul at Rheims and Lewis Richmond, of Rhode Island, to be consul-general at Rome.

THE following nominations of United States consuls have been made by the President: Rhanar M. Eder, of Nevada, at Guayaquil; Albert Rhodes, of the District of Columbia, at Bonen; Edward Backus, of Illinois, at Para; Emilio Courtado at La Union; John A. Halderman, of Kansas, at Bangkok; Abbott L. Dow at Alepe, India; John F. Jeune, of New Jersey, at Neuvo Laredo.

SOME one from New York city has sent $100 to the treasury conscience fund.

MORE nominations by the President: S. A. Hudson, of Wisconsin, to be associate justice supreme court of Dakota; N. F. Dixon, Jr., to be United States attorney for Rhode Island; Wm. Faxon to be postmaster at Hartford, and Nehemiah D. Sperry postmaster at New Haven. Also a number of army appointments and transfers.

THE Senate in executive session confirmed the following nominations: R. S. Taylor to be a member of the Mississippi River Improvement commission; N. F. Dixon, Jr., Wm. Faxon and N. D. Sperry.

FURTHER nominations by the President: Levi P. Morton, of New York, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to France; Wm. M. Evarts, of New York, Allen G. Thurman, of Ohio, and Timothy O. Howe, of Wisconsin, commissioners on the part of the United States to the international monetary conference at Paris; Le Barron B. Colt to be United States district judge for Rhode Island; David D. McClurg, surveyor of customs at Cincinnati, Ohio; Lot M. Morrill to be collector of customs at Portland, Me.

FURTHER confirmations by the Senate: Messrs. Evarts, Thurman and Howe, commissioners to the international monetary conference at Paris; D. D. McClurg, surveyor of customs, Cincinnati; Lot M. Morrill, collector of customs, Portland, Maine.

AT a cabinet meeting it was decided that the $18,000,000 lawful money which the national banks had deposited with the treasury for the purpose of retiring their circulating notes and to withdraw their security bonds cannot be returned to the banks, as all of them have requested, but that the process of retiring that amount of currency legally began must, under the law, be continued.

HENRY G. PEARSON, assistant postmaster under Mr. James, was nominated for postmaster at New York by the President.

## Foreign News.

NINE vessels have been lost on the Aberdeenshire coast, Scotland, and about 100 persons have been drowned.

THIRTY-FIVE persons have died of the plague in Kerbela, Nedjeff and Djagra, in the province of Bagdad. Precautions have been taken to localize the epidemic.

THE loss of life by the earthquake on the island of Ischia in the Mediterranean is appalling. Three hundred houses have fallen at Casamacciola. One hundred and twenty-six corpses have been recovered and 179 wounded have been sent to the hospitals. Fissures were opened in the streets fifty centimeters wide. Many people fled from the town and encamped in the fields.

A BALLOON carrying an aeronaut and eight passengers ascended from Nice, France, and rising to a great height was driven far out to sea. Finally the balloon descended swiftly and was carried along the surface of the water for nearly a mile. Three of the passengers fell out of the car and were drowned. The balloon rose again and land was reached the next morning.

MESSRS. PHIPSON, Wybrant and Carl Mears, members of the British expedition attempting to cross Central Africa, have been murdered by the natives.

UNDER the provisions of the coercion act the lord lieutenant of Ireland signed forty warrants, and twenty-three arrests were made in various parts of the country, the prisoners being forwarded to the jail in Dublin. Wherever the arrests were made there was intense excitement, immense crowds gathered and the military were held in readiness for an outbreak. One of the arrested men, Michael P. Boyton, claimed to be an American citizen.

DURING an exciting debate in the house of commons a physical row was for a time imminent. The upshot of the affair was that Mr. O Donnell, the member for Dungarven, was "named" by the speaker and compelled to retire.

A COLOSSAL dry goods house in Paris has been destroyed by fire and a loss incurred of 9,000,000 francs ($1,800,000). Twenty-six persons are injured.

WHOLE villages are described by local papers in Germany as emigrating from that country to the United States, despite the efforts of the German government to prevent emigration.

QUEEN CAROLINE, widow of King Christian VIII. of Denmark, is dead in her eighty-sixth year.

THE sealing fleet, embracing twenty-three large steamers, has left St. Johns, N. B., for the ice fields. Seals are abundant in Bonavista bay, and hundreds have been killed and hauled ashore.

LIEUTENANT ROPER, an English officer, has committed suicide because he was rejected by an American girl.

AN Alexandria (Egypt) newspaper states that a traveler named Gessi, who was second in command to Gordon Pacha at the time of the latter's campaign against the slave traders, and who has since been engaged in similar operations in Central Africa, has arrived at Khartoum and reports that half of his party died of hunger.

MAHOMED JAN, a noted Afghan leader in the late war, has been murdered.

THIRTY Republican agitators have been arrested in the Spanish province of Ternel.

FLOODS have damaged property to the extent of $50,000 in the neighborhood of Edinburg, Scotland.

## FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

**Senate Special Session.**

Senator Mahone, of Virginia, appeared in the Senate, subscribed to the modified oath and took a seat on the Republican side.

Mr. Pendleton offered a resolution providing for the organization of the standing committees of the Senate. The resolution was read, subject to objection raised by Senator Anthony. After the reading of the resolution Mr. Anthony moved that it be printed and laid upon the table, subject to being called up the next day. Agreed to. Senator Pendleton then offered a resolution providing for the organization of the select committees, which was disposed of in a similar manner, and at 12:15 P. M., on motion of Senator Garland, the Senate went into executive session.

Mr. Pendleton called up the resolution providing for the reorganization of the Senate committees. The resolution having been read Mr. Conkling reserved all points of order thereon. Mr. Davis, of Illinois, made a speech declining the chairmanship of the judiciary committee and declaring himself an Independent, owing nothing to either Republicans or Democrats, but asserting that he would vote with the latter for reorganization. He moved to substitute the name of Mr. Garland as chairman of the judiciary committee. Mr. Conkling raised the point of order that the resolution was not now in order. It changed a rule of the Senate, and notice of the intended change must be given in writing and laid over one day under the rules. The Vice-President sustained the point of order, and Mr. Pendleton appealed from his decision. After discussion of the appeal the Senate, without taking a vote on the same, went into executive session.

### Filial Affection of the Moors.

A Portugese surgeon was accosted one day by a passing young Moor from the country, who, addressing him by the appellation of foreign doctors in that place, requested him to give him some drugs to kill his father, and, as an inducement, promised to pay him well. The surgeon was a little surprised at first, as might be expected, and was unable to answer immediately; but quickly recovering himself (for he knew the habits of the people well), replied with sang froid equal to the Moor's: "Then you don't live comfortably with your father, I suppose?" "Oh, nothing can be better," returned the Moor; "he has made much money, has married me well, and endowed me with all his possessions; but he cannot work any longer, he is so old, and he seems unwilling to die." The doctor, of course, appreciated the amiable philosophy of the Moor's reasoning, and promised to give him what he desired. He accordingly prepared a cordial potion, more calculated to restore energy to the old man than to take it away. The Moor paid him well, and departed. About eight days after he came again, to say that his father was not dead. "Not dead," exclaimed the apothecary in well-feigned surprise; "he will die." He composed accordingly another draught, for which he received an equal remuneration, and assured the Moor that it would not fail in its effects. In fifteen days, however, the Moor came again, complaining that his father thrived better than ever. "Don't be discouraged," said the doctor, who doubtless found these periodical visits very profitable, "give him another potion, and I will exert all my skill preparing it." The Moor took it, but returned no more. One day the surgeon met his young acquaintance in the street, and inquired the success of the remedy. "It was of no avail," he replied ; ournfully; "my father is in excellent health. God has preserved him from all our efforts; there is no doubt that he is a marabout"—(a saint).

### Ostrich Farming.

Ostrich forming at the Cape of Good Hope has made a wonderful advance in the past fifteen years. In 4865 only eighty tame birds were reported in the colony, but in 1875 there were 40,000, and now there are fully 100,000. So great has the demand been for these birds that the incubator has been pressed into service for hatching their eggs. The profits derived from raising the young birds, as well as from the sale of feathers, are very great where the raiser has good luck; but there are, on the other hand, many farmers who invested all the money they had in birds, and lost it all through mismanagement or otherwise The business of raising ostriches is always more or less precarious, and probably always will be; consequently, where one man may realize a fortune in a few years, ten may lose all they invest in the business.

A music teacher fell from a third-story window, and found the pitch uncomfortably high.

Popular trial shows the worth of every article; and thirty-four years constant use has proven the great efficacy of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup; it has no superior.

# THE MURDERED CZAR.

## How the Ruler of Russia Met His Death.

THE sixth attempt to kill the czar of Russia was successful, and was a terrible affair in all its details. The czar was returning in a covered carriage from the Michael palace, at St. Petersburg, on Sunday morning at about eleven o'clock with his brother, the Grand Duke Michael. His escort consisted of a quarter troops of Cossacks, and several officers of the household accompanied him in sleighs. As the carriage was passing along the banks of the Ekaterinofsky canal, and at a point immediately opposite to the imperial stables, a bomb was thrown by a man who was standing behind a knot of pedestrians who had stopped to see the emperor go by. It exploded with a terrific crash right under the body of the carriage, the splinters flying across the street, but doing no injury beyond tearing away the back part of the carriage. The driver, who had drawn up, descended from his box, and the Cossack escort, which was a few paces in the rear, at once galloped up. At this time there were not more than twenty persons present. The czar, on hearing the crash, at once raised the window, opened the door and jumped out, and while he was drawing his fur cloak about him a second bomb was thrown from the knot of lookers-on, exploding right at his feet. The smoke of the first explosion was still hanging about, and when the second bomb struck the pavement a dense cloud enveloped the carriage. There was a howl of pain and anguish from the Cossacks, some of whom were killed and more wounded by the flying splinters, and three or four of the lookers-on fell also. This crash brought a squad of police, who were on duty at the imperial stables. As the smoke lifted, the czar was seen lying on his back beside the wreck of the carriage, his legs ripped and shattered and blood pouring from ghastly wounds in his thighs. His cloak and wearing apparel were literally torn from his back. He was deathly pale and his cries to the officers of the household for help were scarcely audible. Colonel Djorjelsky, of his suite, who was badly injured by the second explosion which had shattered his sleigh, raised the emperor from the ground, and with the aid of Cossack officers lifted him into a sleigh and conveyed him to the Winter palace. The czar kissed them all and gave them his blessing. He bore the agony of his wounds with heroic fortitude, and said he trusted he was ready to die and that Russia would never forget that he had nobly sacrificed for upholding her institutions and maintaining law and order within her borders. Toward 3 P. M. it was evident that the end was near. The emperor's strength was waning, and every now and then he would struggle free from the ragged wounds. When the doctors spoke in whisper of trying amputation, the dying man opened his eyes and motioned them away. At 3:30 P. M. he breathed his last. A council of state was forthwith convened, and at the czarewitch, who contrary to his usual custom was surrounded by an escort, drove out of the palace yard the people hailed him as emperor. The Grand Duke Michael was slightly wounded.

The first announcement St. Petersburg had that the work of the assassins was complete was the firing of minute guns, the tolling of the church bells and the hoisting of the national flag at half mast upon the dome of the Winter palace and the turrets of the principal buildings. A minute later and flags at half-mast and inverted flags (the latter is the old Russian custom) were drooping from the flagstaffs on the houses of the nobility and gentry and court, government and municipal officials, and the long roll of kettledrums muttered the tale in every street. At 4:30 P. M. an extra of the *Official Messenger* was issued containing the following announcement: "God's will has been done! At 3:25 o'clock this (Sunday) afternoon the Almighty called the emperor to Himself. A few minutes before his death the emperor received the sacrament." The wildest excitement prevailed in the neighborhood of the palace, but the people on the streets as a rule received the news in sullen silence. There was no weeping or lamentation except among the soldiers, by whom he was much beloved. In the lower quarters, where the Nihilists are supposed to be numerous, crowds gathered at the corners and discussed the tragedy, remarking as the police and military dispersed them: "They have done for him at last." All places of public resort were closed for some days. The police agents arrested several persons who were overheard denouncing the dead emperor and applauding the murder.

### The News in Washington.

The state department received information from Minister Foster, at St. Petersburg, and from Minister White, at Berlin, of the assassination of the czar. On receipt of the news Secretary Blaine cabled the following:

*Foster, American Minister, St. Petersburg:*

Express to minister of foreign affairs the sentiments of sorrow with which the President and the people of the United States have heard of the terrible crime of which the emperor has been the victim, and their profound sympathy with the imperial family and the Russian people in their great affliction.

BLAINE, Secretary.

### Previous Attempts on the Czar's Life.

On the sixteenth of April, 1866, a student named Karagozoff fired on the emperor.

On June 6, 1867, his life was attempted by a Pole named Berezowski while the emperor was visiting the emperor of the French at Paris.

On April 14, 1879, four shots were fired at him by a retired functionary of the finance department named Skolof as he was taking his morning walk near the Winter palace. In addressing the people who came to congratulate him on his safety, the czar said: "This is the third time God has saved me."

On December 1, 1879, an attempt was made to wreck his train while he was traveling from St. Petersburg to Moscow. His train escaped, but the baggage train was blown off the track by an explosion, a tunnel having been dug under the road-bed and filled with powder.

On February 17, 1880, a mine was laid below the dining-hall in the Winter palace and fired about the time the czar and his family were in the habit of dining. Fortunately they had been delayed on this occasion. Five soldiers were killed and thirty-five wounded.

### Sketch of the Czar's Life.

Alexander II. was born on April 29, 1818. His father was the late Emperor Nicholas and his mother was the Princess Charlotte, of the Hohenzollern family, sister of the German emperor, William I. The young grand duke and future emperor, Alexander, was seven years of age when his father became sovereign of all the Russias. On the attainment of his sixteenth birthday Alexander was declared of age, and two years later he was admitted to the sittings of the ministers. He traveled much at first through the various governments of Russia; afterward through all the countries of Europe except France. In 1841 the czarewitch married the Princess Marie of Hesse, daughter of Louis II. It was a love-match, according to the chroniclers. On the seventh of September, 1856, Alexander was solemnly crowned emperor at Moscow. He signalized his accession to the throne by the inauguration of many important reforms and changes, devoting himself strictly to home affairs. The great work of Alexander's reign was the abolition of serfdom in Russia. From his earlier years he fostered this plan in his mind and as soon as was practicable after the Crimean war he put it in operation. The first attempt upon the czar's life in 1866, and the Polish rising at about the same time, changed the direction of the czar's life-work. He surrounded himself with police and spies, who fed him with horrors to secure their influence over him, and without securing his safety incurred the suspicion and contempt of his people. He had alienated the nobles